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Mr William Payne

My dear Sir

Please accept this little book,  
to faults & errors overlook.  
I hope you'll read it to the end  
& be convinced it is your friend.

Yours truly  
Lambert Lewis

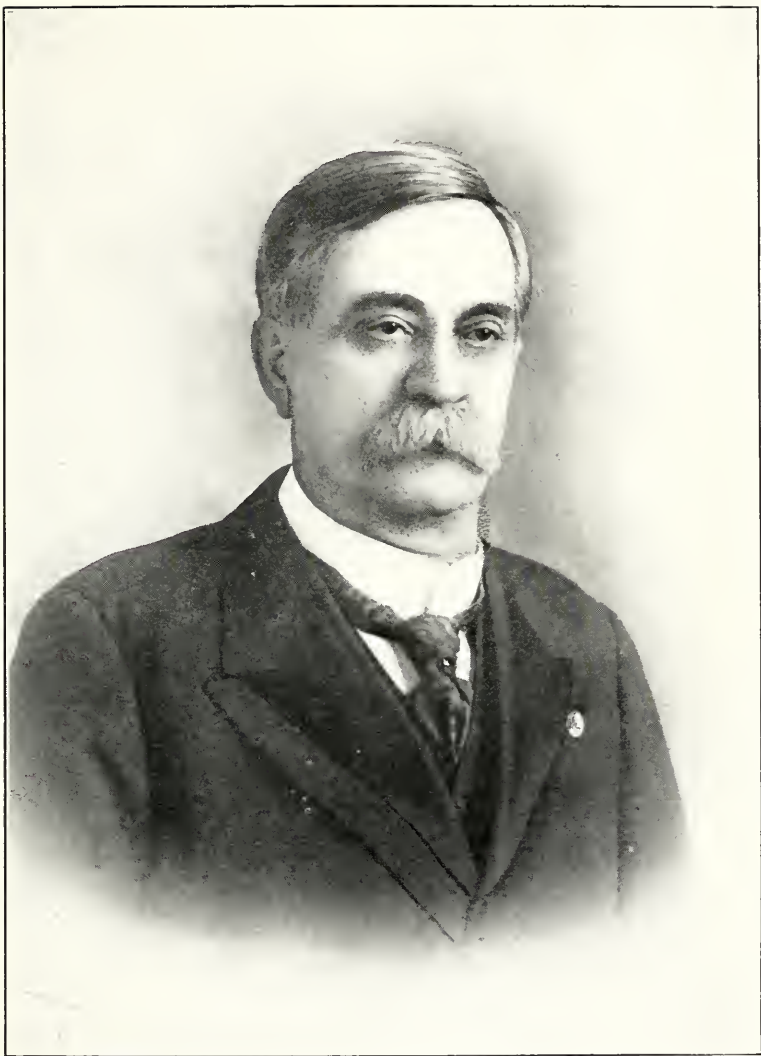












Yours truly  
Laurie J. Lewis



A  
GENEALOGICAL HISTORY  
OF MY ANCESTORS

and the  
STORY OF MY LIFE



LADD J. LEWIS

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1921

# Dedictory



To My Family

In memory of the dead.

In love for the living.

1239408

## *Epigraphical*

“Blood is thicker than water.”



My kindred, when they are right,  
My kindred, right or wrong.



One who has no love for his ancestors,  
Need not expect any from his posterity.



## Preface



AM the oldest living representative of my family. Every one who knew me in my boyhood and young manhood or before I was nearly twenty years of age have passed into the other life, so the present generation and those who follow will know little of their ancestors, except for a work of this kind.

About my ancestors and myself I have endeavored to be truthful. I could have said more about myself, but to have done so might have been considered egotistical. Had I said less, I might better have kept silent.

This is my first attempt at literary work. It has not been written for gain, but only that my descendants may know something of the struggles and privations of their forefathers, who by their efforts and sacrifices have made the present possible.

In compiling a work of this kind, errors in dates and otherwise will occur. I have told the story of my ancestors and of myself in the hope that it will be appreciated by those who know me, and by my descendants who follow after.

LADD J. LEWIS.

Adrian, Michigan, September 1st, 1921.

## THE HOUSE OF LEWIS.

Born	Died	Name	Wife's Name
16—	1690	John	.....
16—	1739	Samuel	Joanna .....
1690	1785	Jonathan	Jane .....
1719	17—	Jonathan Jr.	Sarah Barber Patience Tourgee
1752	1815	Jonathan 3rd	Anna Bowdish Martha Bowdish
1779	1860	Moses	Eleanor Ladd
1811	1889	John Ladd	Lois M. Squier
1845		Ladd John	Alice M. Eldridge
			Julia A. Saltsman.

1871 Ladd J. Jr.	Myron C 1902
1872-1875 Frances E. Campbell	Catherine L. 1905
Helen Louisa	Campbell E. 1907
1876-1905 Nellie Lois	Lois M. 1898
Franklin H. Williams	A. H. M. Graves
	Roger L. 1901
	Helen M. 1903
1878 Alice Louise	Alice Laura 1910
J. Leighton Bush	James R. 1912
	Elizabeth M. 1917
1891-1891 Eldridge Edward	
1893 Frances Eldridge	John W. Jr. 1915
John W. Harton	Alice L. 1921

Martha L. 1921

## CHAPTER ONE

My family is American, and has been for more than two hundred and sixty years. It came into conscious life in 1660 when John Lewis settled at Westerly, Rhode Island. Nothing is known of him prior to that time except that he had lived several years in Newport, in the same state, before he, with others, moved to Westerly.

Tradition says that he with three or more brothers came into this country from Wales a few years prior to 1660, his brothers settling near Boston, and he at Newport, Rhode Island.

There is nothing to substantiate this, neither is there any proof that he was a Welshman, but the name being of Celtic origin and the first knowledge of him only forty years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, and as immigration into New England at that time had been only from Great Britain, it is safe to infer and to believe that the tradition as to his being a Welshman is correct. In addition to this, the origin of the name, and its derivation would indicate that he was. The Welsh people with the Irish and Scotch were the Celtic family, who inhabited Britain at the time of the invasion of the Romans under Ceasar fifty-five years B. C. and who are known in history as the Ancient Britons. The language the Celtic family spoke at that time was the same and almost identical with the Welsh of today. With the coming of the Romans, and later the Saxons and Danes, a new language was formed from the Latin, Saxon and Danish, which through changes that have been made from time to time became our English.

The Scotch and Irish, being conquered by the different invaders, adopted to a great extent the new language, and today, with different accent or pronunciation, speak English. The Welsh were never conquered by the Romans or Saxons, but retired from England into the mountains of what is now Wales, and there maintained their independence until the coming of the Danes.

At that time, jealousies among the Welsh princes had arisen, and they were at war one with the other and

being divided, they were conquered, and compelled to pay tribute to England. After losing their independence, they were united to England in 1284 under Edward I, whose son Edward II was born April 25th of that year, in the castle at Carnaervon in Wales, receiving the title of Prince of Wales from which comes the title as now known.

During all the years before her conquest, and ever since, Wales retained her language and her literature, which is the language and literature of the common Welsh people of today.

The Ancient Britons originally came from Brittany, France, bringing with them the name of their country but calling it Great Britain.

Having now traced the history of the Celtic or Welsh people back to Brittany in France, it is there we must look for the origin or derivation of the word Lewis. The study of the origin of names is a very interesting one. Originally there was no family name, but with the growth and development of the people, as they took on trades and occupations, they became known by adding to their given name the trade or occupation, or whatever else seemed suitable to each individual, and so today we have the name of Mr. Merchant, Barber, Miller, Field, Wood, etc.

The word or name Lewis comes from the French Fleur-de-lis or in English Flower-de-Luce, the French meaning "flower of the pasture or field." From this name has come the French pronunciation Lis, pronounced Lee, all the Lees, Leas, Leahs and Leighs and from the English pronunciation through different changes from Luce to Luse, Lues, Luis, Luice, Lews, Lewes and Lewis.

Having traced the name from its origin or derivation in Brittany into Great Britain through the Ancient Britons, into Wales where as a family name every one who bears it is Welsh, it is safe to conclude with almost certainty, that the earliest known person of the family, John Lewis, who settled at Westerly, Rhode Island, was a Welshman. From him to the present the record or history is complete and authentic for by recourse to the town records of Westerly, Rhode Island, we find that on

June 29, 1660, he signed his name with others to articles of agreement with the Indians to purchase a tract of land known as "Misquamicut" (the Indian name for Westerly) and that on March 22, 1661, the purchase was completed. He was one of the first settlers there and his name was number seven on the articles of agreement with the Indians. He was admitted a freeman October 28, 1668, and on May 18, 1669, his name appears in the list of free inhabitants of Westerly. On May 16, 1671, he and twenty-one others met at the house of Tobias Saunders and took the oath of allegiance to his Majesty and the Colony of Rhode Island.

Who his wife was is unknown, but tradition says that the Lewis who settled at Newport left his lady love at home, in Wales, promising to send for her as soon as he located in the new world, and that he did so, meeting her at Plymouth, where she landed, and where they were married. It is known they lived together until 1690 when he died and was buried in what is known as Lewis Cemetery, which is just below the village of Westerly, near the road leading to Watch Hill and on the east side of the highway. The place where he was buried is in the southeast corner of a field, in front of a house owned in 1887 by Thomas E. Saunders. The land once belonged to the Lewis family. Since then six or seven generations of the family have been buried there. His grave is unmarked, save by a flat stone bearing no inscription. His wife survived him fifteen years, dying in 1705.

None of their children were born earlier than 1658, and possibly, with one exception, at Westerly. Their names and the dates of their death were as follows:

Jonathan	Born 16—	Died August, 1710
John	Born 16—	Died April, 1735
Daniel	Born 16—	Died February 1718
James	Born 16—	Died September, 1745
David	Born 1667	Died September 6, 1718
Israel	Born 1669	Died June 28, 1719
Samuel	Born 16—	Died January, 1739
Dorcas	Born 16—	Died _____

There is a record of the seven sons of this family but

nothing is known of the daughter except that she married Robert Burdick.

JONATHAN. The eldest son was twice married, first to Jemima Whitehead and second to Mrs. Deliverence Carman. He had eight children, but by which wife is not known. Their names were as follows:

Sybil	Born October 20, 1685
Jonathan	Born May 5, 1687
John	Born ———, 1688
Richard	Born
Elizabeth	Born
Jemima	Born
Hannah	Born
Sarah	Born

In his early life he moved to Huntington, Long Island, New York, and died there in 1710. His will was dated August 9, 1708, but proven August 11, 1710. In his will he named his wife Deliverence, and children as above.

JOHN. The second son lived in Westerly and died there in 1735. He took the oath of allegiance May 3, 1681, and was appointed to the general assembly at Newport as deputy in 1704, also in 1709 and 1710. His wife's first name was Ann, but her last name is unknown. They had eight children all born at Westerly. Their names were:

Joseph	Born October 16, 1683
Sarah	Born August 17, 1687
Mary	Born May 4, 1689
Ann	Born January 6, 1691
Abigail	Born May 20, 1693
John	Born January 30, 1698
William	Born February 1, 1702
Jerusha	Born January 11, 1707

His will is dated April 14, 1732, but was not proven until April 22, 1735, his executors being his wife Ann and son Joseph. Among other bequests was to "Negro Will" 10 pounds and his freedom. His estate inventoried 413 pounds, 11 shillings.

**DANIEL.** The third son moved to Hopkinton, the town adjoining Westerly on the north, he being the first settler there. He was a fuller of cloth by trade and for those times built up a thriving business. He was a firm, go ahead business man. He was appointed to the general assembly as deputy for 1711 and 1714. He was a member of the seventh day Baptist Church, and died in 1718. His will is dated February 1, 1718 and proven the 21th of the same month, his executor being his son John. He gave his wife one-third of the real estate and personal property, and divided the balance equally among his children.

The following is a verbatim extract from the preamble of his will:

"In the name of God Amen, I, Daniel Lewis in the Colony of Rhode Island, a fuller, being sick and weak in body, but of perfect mind and memory, thanks be given unto God, therefore calling unto mind the mortality of my body and knowing that it is appointed for all men once to die, do make and ordain this my last will and testament, that is to say, principal and first of all I give and recommend my soul unto the hands of God who gave it and my body I commend to the earth to be buried in decent Christian burial at the discretion of my executor, nothing doubting that at the general resurrection I shall receive it by the mighty power of God. As touching such worldly estate wherewith it has pleased God to bless me in this life, I bequeath, etc."

His wife's name was Mary Maxson. They had six children as follows:

John	Born _____
Jonathan	Born _____
Mary	Born _____
Dorcas	Born _____
Daniel	Born _____
Hannah	Born _____

**JAMES.** The fourth son married Sarah Babcock. His will is dated May 6, 1740, but was not proven till September 30, 1745. It is not known when she died but she

was living in 1740 for he mentions her in his will. They had eight children:

James	Born _____
Sarah	Born _____
Mary	Born _____
Elizabeth	Born _____
John	Born _____
David	Born _____
Patience	Born _____
Ruth	Born _____

In his will he appointed his son James as his executor and named all of his children but Ruth. He mentioned "Benjamin, son of my daughter Ruth" and for this reason it is thought she was dead at the time he made his will. His estate inventoried 388 pounds, 8 shillings, 5 pence.

DAVID. The fifth son married Elizabeth Babcock, a sister of his brother James' wife. They had the following children:

Elisha	Born _____
David	Born _____
Isaac	Born _____
Mary	Born _____
Prudence	Born _____

His will was offered for probate November 10, 1718, but three witnesses declared that when signing it he "was not right in his understanding." On December 18, 1718, the administration of his estate was given to the eldest son Elisha (the widow having refused to act.) The amount was 329 pounds, 15 shillings, 11 pence, as sworn to by the widow and son Elisha. It is not known when she died but it is supposed to have been soon after her husband's death, for on March 2, 1719, the will of the son Elisha was proven (made January 1, 1719) and does not mention his mother but names his two brothers and two sisters, and appoints his Uncle Israel executor.

ISRAEL. The sixth son married Jane Babcock, a sister of the wives of his brothers James and David. They had the following children:

Israel	Born June 22, 1695
Benjamin	Born June 8, 1697
John	Born May 21, 1700
Ann	Born July 13, 1704
Nathaniel	Born March 23, 1706

He died without a will but on October 12, 1719, the administration of his estate was given to Benjamin Lewis, second son of the deceased. The inventory showed 880 pounds, 1 shilling, 6 pence.

I have given the record or history of six of the sons of John who settled at Westerly in 1660, and now come to the last one, who was my great, great, great, great grandfather.

SAMUEL. Was the seventh and youngest son. The first name of his wife was Joanna; her last name is unknown. They had the following children, all born at Westerly:

Samuel	Born ———	Died ————
Jonathan	Born 1690	Died August, 1785
Joanna	Born ———	Died ————
Sarah	Born ———	Died ————

His will was dated August 5, 1734, but not proven till February 1, 1739. It is not known when his wife died but she was living in 1734, for he mentions her in his will. He named John Maxson as his executor and made the following provisions:

"To wife Joanna 5 pounds yearly for life which I promised to give her for signing a deed to land sold Henry Knowles, and 400 pounds to be laid out of estate for her to have the interest of for comfortable maintenance. To son Samuel 5 shillings he having had. To son Jonathan 5 shillings. To daughter Joanna Tanner 5 shillings. To daughter Sarah's son John Fordice 100 pounds to lay out in lands by executor. To son Samuel's children, son Jonathan's children and daughter Joanna Tanner's children the rest of estate at the ages of twenty-one and eighteen and at decease of wife they to have what is left of household goods and 400 pounds."

The inventory of the estate was 2,803 pounds, 9 shill-

ings, 8 pence or about \$14,000. For those days and times he appeared to have been prosperous.

JONATHAN. Son of Samuel was my great, great, great grandfather. He was born in 1690 and died in 1785. Only the first name of his wife is known and that was Jane. Their children were as follows:

John	Born 17—	Died ———
Jonathan, Jr.	Born about 1719	Died—; Living in 1785
Caleb	Born 1721	Died ———
Thomas	Born 1723	Died ———
Sylvester	Born 1725	Died 1818

At the time of his death he was a resident of the town of Exeter, the first town north of Hopkinton, and but a few miles from Westerly, where his grandfather settled one hundred and twenty-five years before. His will was probated August 29, 1785, but the amount was only 33 pounds, 15 shillings, 3 pence. It will be noticed that he was 95 years old at the time of his death, and it is fair to presume that he had used nearly all of his property for his maintainance.

JONATHAN, Jr., born about 1719, was my great, great grandfather.

It is thought that he was born in Exeter. We know he was living there in 1744, for according to the records of the town he was chosen grand juror for the August term of court. That same year he married Sarah Barber and it is thought she was a resident of the town of Richmond, adjoining Exeter on the south. It is known that they lived in Richmond for two or three years after their marriage, for the records of the town show that their first two children were born there July 12, 1745, and November 10, 1746, respectively, while all the others were born in Exeter.

About 1747 he built a house in the town of Exeter at a place known then and now as Lewis City. It was situated on the most northerly road in the town where it crosses Flat River. The city consisted of three houses, the one he built was on the east side of the river and on the north side of the road. On the opposite side of the



LEWIS CITY AS IT WAS IN 1896



river were two houses, one on each side of the road. The one on the north side was built by his son Benjamin at a later date. The one on the south side was built by a Lewis, a cousin of the others. Opposite the house that he built and on the south side of the road was a cemetery, or graveyard, in which he was buried.

In this house which he built in 1747, were born my great grandfather, my grandfather and my own father. I had the pleasure of visiting Lewis City and seeing this house in 1911.

Until 1896 and even later it was occupied as a residence, but when I was there all the houses were unoccupied and all were in a state of decay. This house remained in the Lewis family until 1818, as will appear later.

This Jonathan (or Jonathan, Jr.) was a cooper by trade and was known from other Jonathans in the town as "Cooper Jonathan."

He was twice married, first to Sarah Barber and second to Patience (Thomas) Tourgee, a widow. By the former he had the following children:

Daniel	Born July 12, 1745	Died Dec. 16, 1809
John	Born Nov. 10, 1746	Died ———, 1833
Jane	Born Aug. 29, 1748	Died ———, 1781
Simon	Born Feb. 28, 1751	Died Infancy
Jonathan 3rd	Born Aug. 15, 1752	Died May 9, 1815
Benjamin	Born April 9, 1755	Died May 5, 1814
Isaac	Born ———, 1757	Died Infancy

His children by Patience Tourgee were:

Patience	Born ———	Died ———
Charity	Born ———	Died ———
Eleanor	Born ———	Died ———

JONATHAN 3rd, of his children, born August 15, 1752, was my great grand father. As before noted he was born in Exeter and in the house his father Jonathan, Jr., built in 1747. Into this house he took two brides, the first one being Anna, the daughter of Nathaniel and Martha (Staples) Bowdish. She lived but a few months,

for on August 12, 1778, he married her sister Martha. They lived together until 1815, both dying in May of that year, only five days apart, he dying first. Both were buried in the cemetery across the road from their home, the one before mentioned.

In the house where he was born, where he lived all his life and where he died, was born to him and his second wife ten children, as follows:

Moses	Born Sept. 20, 1779	Died Sept. 25, 1860
Sarah	Born Feb. 24, 1781	Died May 26, 1803
Anna	Born Oct. 19, 1782	Died Aug. 26, 1809
Silas	Born July 21, 1784	Died April 26, 1861
Hannah	Born Jan. 9, 1786	Died Mar. 16, 1794
Jonathan 4th	Born June 7, 1788	Died April 5, 1855
Jesse	Born May 5, 1790	Died Dec. 19, 1863
Joseph B.	Born May 31, 1792	Died Aug. 3, 1828
Martha	Born June 28, 1794	Died Oct. 6, 1826
Peleg	Born Oct. 17, 1796	Died Mar. 11, 1822

Of this large and interesting family, Hannah died at the age of eight years, and Sarah was unmarried at the time of her death. Anna married Lewis Gates and died at about the age of twenty-seven years, and as far as I am able to ascertain she was childless. Of the others, Silas, Jonathan 4th, Joseph B. and Martha, all married Lewis'es, none sisters or brothers to the other, but all cousins of some degree to their wives and husbands, and to each other. Of this family, Moses, Jesse and Peleg married three Ladd sisters, Eleanor, Esther and Dorcas respectively. Of this family Moses, born September 20, 1779, was my grandfather.

Into the house built by his grandfather and in which his father, as well as himself, was born, he brought his bride Eleanor Ladd whom he married November 18, 1804. They lived in this house until 1818 when they moved to western New York, as will appear later. Before going into their history, I will write of their brothers and sisters, leaving my grandparents till later.

Up to this time and for the 150 years since we found John at Westerly, the family had not got out of Washington County, Rhode Island, but had gradually moved

## THE HOUSE OF LADD

Born	Died	Name	Wife's Name
16—	1683	Joseph	Joanna — — —
16—	1729	William	Elizabeth Tompkins
1706	17—	John	Mary Lewis Ann (Arnold) Green
1756	1820	John	Sarah Lewis Barber Hannah Reynolds
1784	1871	Eleanor	Moses Lewis
1811	1889	John Ladd Lewis	Lois M. Squier
1845		Ladd John Lewis	Alice M. Eldridge
			Julia A. Saltsman.

Ladd J. Jr., 1871	Myron C., 1902
Frances E. Campbell	Catharine L. 1905
	Campbell E., 1907
Helen Louisa 1872-1875	
Nellie Lois 1876-1905	Lois M., 1898
Franklin H. Williams	A. H. M. Graves
	Roger L., 1901
	Helen M., 1903
Alice Louise 1878	
J. Leighton Bush	Alice Laura, 1910
	James R., 1912
	Elizabeth M., 1917
1891-1891 Eldridge Edward	
1893 Frances Eldridge	John W. Jr., 1915.
John W. Harton	Alice L., 1921
	Martha L., 1921

northward into Exeter, the most northerly town in the County. The young men of this family had all come to mans estate and all had married but one. As there was no room for them in or on the ancestral home, they began to look elsewhere for new homes where land was plentiful and cheap. The lands in Exeter were all taken up and at best the soil was thin and poor and gave but small returns, so it became necessary for them to seek new homes elsewhere. Soon after the marriage of some of them, the war of 1812 came on and the news of the wonderful country in western New York, was brought back by the soldiers. Emigration from New England began soon after, but even before this Silas, the second son, had left the old home, for on October 27, 1804, he was married to Lydia, a daughter of James and Thankful (Barber) Lewis, and a year or two later they moved to Schoharie County, New York, where they lived until 1818 when they moved to Erie County, New York, where they lived and died, he April 26, 1861, and she in October 1860.

They had eight children:

Rodman	Born Nov. 8, 1805	Died Aug. 11, 1842
Sarah	Born Oct. 13, 1807	Died 1848
James	Born Dec. 16, 1809	Died Sept. 23, 1889
Jonathan W.	Born May 3, 1811	Died Feb. 5, 1859
Lucinda	Born May 22, 1813	Died Mar. 1, 1883
Addison P.	Born Mar. 2, 1817	Died ————
Silas J.	Born April 6, 1822	Died ————
Lydia	Born Sept. 18, 1821	Died ————

JONATHAN 4th was the next son, but not the next one to leave Exeter. He was born June 7th, 1788, and in March, 1810, he married Maria Lewis who was born April 21, 1791. They lived in Exeter until the fall of 1821, when they moved to Erie County, New York, where they lived and died, he April 5, 1855, and she March 22, 1872. They had eleven children:

Sophronia	Born Oct. 23, 1811	Died ————
Hannah	Born Sept. 10, 1813	Died Aug. 15, 1848
Martha	Born June 30, 1815	Died May 9, 1874
Abigail	Born July 17, 1817	Died ————
Iram	Born Feb. 26, 1821	Died ————

Jonathan 5th	Born Jan. 27, 1823	Died ————
Alfred F.	Born Mar. 6, 1825	Died ————
James	Born April 9, 1827	Died Oct. 8, 1844
Joseph B.	Born Oct. 22, 1828	Liv. Bainbridge, Mich.
Philetus	Born June 6, 1831	Died May 30, 1878
Maria	Born Mar. 30, 1833	Died ————

JESSE. The next son married Esther Ladd and lived at Lewis City nearly all his life, in one of the houses across the river from where he was born. They were married November 4th, 1810. He died December 19, 1863, and she the day before, or December 18, 1863. They had four children all born at Lewis City:

Ann	Born Dec. 19, 1811	Died Mar. 29, 1879
Benjamin	Born April 30, 1814	Died Feb. 19, 1891
Daniel Ladd	Born Aug. 1, 1816	Died Sept. 11, 1856
Moses	Born Sept. 11, 1820	Died ————

It has been my pleasure to know all of this family except Daniel L. and I have been made welcome many times in the home of Benjamin who lived and died at Worcester, Mass.

JOSEPH B. The next son was born May 31, 1792. He married in 1811, Sally, a daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth (James) Lewis with whom he lived until his death, by drowning, August 3rd, 1828. His wife born October 12, 1790, died September 23rd, 1851. Their children were:

Bradford	Born May 24, 1814	Died Jan. 17, 1864
Robert	Born Nov. 12, 1812	Died April 17, 1889
Benoni	Born Oct. 1, 1815	Died ————
Miranda	Born Feb. 14, 1818	Died Mar. 9, 1832
Sarah	Born July 24, 1824	Died ————

This family remained in Rhode Island.

MARTHA. The daughter, born June 28, 1794, married John Lewis, son of Samuel and Elizabeth (James) Lewis. She died October 6, 1826, at the age of thirty-two years. They had ten children.

John	Born ————
Sabin	Born ————
James	Born ————

Silas	Born _____
Samuel	Born _____
Sarah	Born _____
Mary A.	Born _____
Electa	Born _____
Elijah	Born _____
Eliza E.	Born _____

This branch of the family remained in Rhode Island.

PELEG. The youngest of the family, born October 19, 1796, at Lewis City, married in the fall of 1818, Dorcas Ladd (a sister of his brother Jesse's wife) and immediately began their journey to western New York with his brother Moses and family as will appear later, where he died March 11, 1822, at the age of twenty-six years. At his death, he had one child, a son named Evlin P., but twenty-four days after his death, or on April 4, 1822, a daughter was born to his widow who was named Ann Mercy. This child grew to womanhood and became my aunt, marrying my mother's brother, Joseph Squier. The widow married Rufus Peck in 1828 and they had three children.

Marilla	Born Feb. 25, 1830	Died Oct. 17, 1902
Rufus Ladd	Born Jan. 8, 1833	Died Aug. 11, 1863
John W.	Born May 8, 1837	Died July 27, 1904

I have now followed the fortunes and history of this large family, except the oldest one, Moses, and in part, Peleg, the youngest. As before stated they married sisters who were also sisters of their brother Jesse's wife.

As before noted Moses married on November 18, 1804, Eleanor Ladd, a daughter of John and Sarah (Barber) Ladd and took his bride into the house in which he was born, the same house in which his father was born, and had taken two brides. In this house six of their children were born, and from it one was buried, they continued to live there until the fall of 1818 when he with his wife and five children accompanied by his brother Peleg and wife, who were just married, moved to Orangeville, Wyoming County, New York, and to that part of the town known as Cobble Hill.

A few years prior to their removal from Rhode Island,

Jeffrey Wilcox, one of their friends and neighbors in Exeter, had moved to Orangeville and it was no doubt their acquaintance with him, and their knowledge that he was there, that influenced them to stop at that place rather than go twenty miles farther into Erie county where their brother Silas had just preceded them. There was, no doubt, another reason, for the year before, or in 1817, Moses, the elder brother, went to Orangeville from Exeter and bought a piece of land near his friend and former neighbor.

In 1817 when Moses, my grandfather, made his first visit (or when he went to spy the land) there were no public means of conveyance; railroads were unknown and unthought of, the Erie canal, which now crosses the state of New York, was only in the mind of its projector, and there was no continuous line of stage coaches, so he had to depend upon himself to provide ways and means to make the journey from Exeter, Rhode Island, to Orangeville, New York, a distance of fully five hundred miles. There were horses, but buggies or carriages were rare and could only be indulged in by the well to do, and as a horse would need to be fed, and one horse and wagon would be slow, he concluded to make the journey there and return, on foot. So taking a change of clothing and a few necessary articles tied in a bundle, which he carried upon his back, he said goodbye to his wife and children and started on his long journey for the purpose of finding a place in the then growing west, where he could establish a home for himself and family and where the opportunities for a livelihood were better than in Rhode Island. He went from Rhode Island across Connecticut and came into New York, at, or near, Albany, there he followed what was then called, and is now, the Cherry Valley turnpike.

He was then about thirty-six years of age and being used to all kinds of endurance, it was not unusual for him to go fifty miles a day, and I can remember in my boyhood days of hearing him tell, how on the last day, in order to get to his destination, he walked seventy-five miles. In those days, hotels, or public houses, were all along the roads and within short distances of each other,

so he never lacked for comfortable entertainment. The entire journey took him about four weeks and with the time at Orangeville, he was away from home about two months.

Having purchased land, on his return he began making preparations for their removal the following year. The town records of Exeter show that on February 11, 1818, a deed was recorded where Moses and Eleanor Lewis sold their real estate of eighty acres, more or less, to Job Kenyon for twelve hundred dollars, the witnesses being his brothers Jesse and Peleg, he also had to dispose of their personal effects except such as they could take with them.

As before stated there were no railroads, and no means of conveyance, only such as they could provide for themselves, so he and his brother Peleg, who had agreed to share his fortunes with his brother (and who was to marry Dorcas, a sister of Moses' wife, Eleanor) began to prepare for the journey. The men were both mechanics (Moses of wood and Peleg of iron) and they began the manufacture of a wagon that would permit them to carry such of their household goods as were actually necessary and to give as much room as possible for two men, two women and five children. This wagon was covered with canvas and was drawn by three horses, Moses owning the pole horses and his brother Peleg the leader. I have forgotten just how long it took to make the journey but it was about the middle of November when they arrived in Orangeville, Wyoming County, New York, where they lived the remainder of their lives, dying there, he September 25, 1860, and she February 18, 1871. They were both buried at Orangeville Center in the town where they had lived so many years.

They had ten children, the first six born in the old ancestral home in Exeter and the last four in Orangeville, N. Y. They were as follows:

Isaac	Born Sept. 23, 1805	Died Feb. 17, 1887
Beda	Born Aug. 13, 1808	Died Sept. 20, 1873
John Ladd	Born May 1, 1811	Died Jan. 24, 1889
Sarah	Born Oct. 13, 1812	Died Oct. 13, 1813

Jonathan	Born Aug. 25, 1814	Died Mar. 20, 1902
Moses, Jr.	Born June 21, 1817	Died Jan. 18, 1889
Josiah B.	Born Jan. 9, 1820	Died Aug. 25, 1823
Asahel H.	Born Nov. 27, 1821	Died Aug. 3, 1847
Eleanor D.	Born Feb. 13, 1824	Died July 17, 1825
Daniel Ladd	Born June 18, 1828	Died Oct. 30, 1836

It is a strange fact that of the four children born in Orangeville only one (Asahel H.) reached manhood or womanhood and he died aged twenty-six years and unmarried. The five they brought from Rhode Island all lived to old age and their history will follow later.

My grandfather, Moses, visited the old home twice after his removal in 1818, the first time about 1830, when, on account of some business affair, he had to return. As before, he made the journey there and as far back as Albany on foot. The Erie canal was then completed as far as Syracuse and packets were running. He rode that part of the journey, but walked home from Syracuse.

His second visit was about 1850 when he and grandmother returned by railroad to visit the old home, and the friends of their youth.

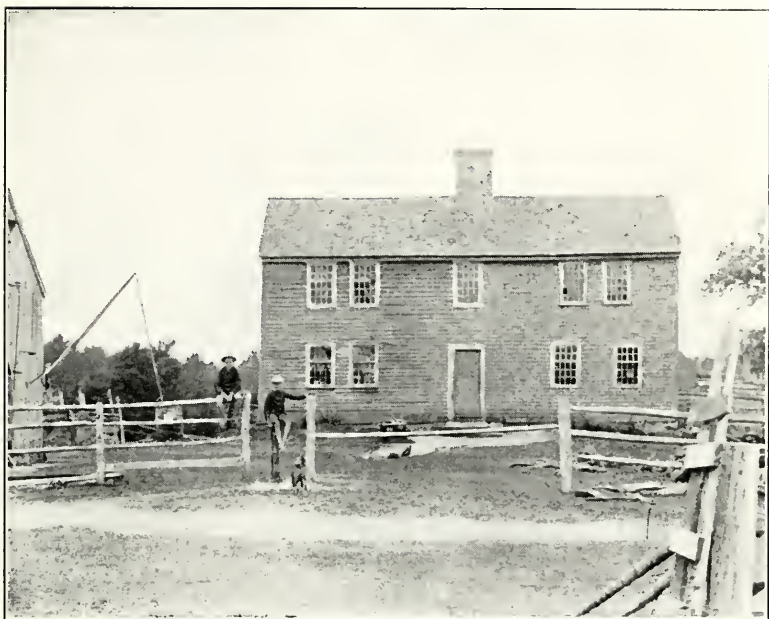
It was my pleasure to know both of these dear grandparents, and it was a great day when I was permitted to visit them, as I was occasionally. I can now recall the good things grandmother always had to eat and the little extras that found their way from her loving hands into my pockets. They were both devout Christians and died in the triumphs of a living faith.

## CHAPTER TWO

At this time I wish to refer again to the old home in Exeter. I had in my boyhood heard it spoken of so often that it seemed almost a part of my own life and with that feeling there always came a desire to visit the place and to see the birthplace of my father. Many times during my life, when my business called me to New England, I planned to visit it, but something always prevented me from doing so. Upon one occasion when my business called me to New Hampshire, I stopped off at Orangeville, for my father (on my way from Michigan) and in company with him we got as far as Worcester, Mass., when a telegram came telling us of the sudden and unexpected death of my youngest sister and we were obliged to return immediately, my father never going again. The wish to make this visit grew as the years went by but not until 1911 or twenty-two years after my father's death, did I get an opportunity to have my wish gratified. I had retired from active business the year before, and there was no reason why I could not go. So in the fall of 1911, accompanied by my wife, I left our home in Adrian, Michigan, to visit the birthplace of my father, in Exeter, Rhode Island.

This town borders on Connecticut and so we went to the nearest railroad station which was Jewett City, Conn., thirty miles away. We stayed there all night and the next morning, early, engaged a horse and carriage and started on our journey.

It was a beautiful October day, the fields and orchards were all in harvest. The woods had been touched with frost and had put on their autumnal garb. We passed through Griswold and Voluntown, two manufacturing towns. Thus far the highways were in good condition and the people looked prosperous, but on leaving the latter place, the country took on a wilder aspect, the houses were fewer and the people more simple in their manner of living. The country was covered with a small growth of timber with occasionally small clearings here and there; the highways became narrow and unimproved



THE RHODE ISLAND HOME AS IT WAS IN 1896.



and before reaching our destination, the trees and bushes, in many places, were brushed aside by the carriage, as we followed the winding roads.

The people we met were very kind, but knew little of the outside world. When we came to the state line between Connecticut and Rhode Island there was quite a large lake known in our geographies as Beech Pond. About two or three miles after we had passed it, we came to a house and inquired the way to Lewis City. I described the location and the woman of the house gave me directions. I told her who I was, my purpose for being there, and that we had come via Beech Pond. Then she said "Do tell us about it. I have lived here all my life but have never been to Beech Pond." From the directions given we soon reached our destination and as it was then about noon, we gave the horse the feed we had brought for him, and there where in earlier years we would have been so welcome, we partook of the lunch we had brought with us.

I have already described how we found the buildings. I cannot tell of the thoughts that came into my mind as I went inside the old house that had meant so much, and had been so much to those who had gone before me. In one of the rooms I wrote on the wall as follows:

"This house was built in 1747 by my great, great, grandfather, Jonathan Lewis, Jr."

"In this house was born my great grandfather Jonathan Lewis 3rd, August 15, 1752."

"In this house was born my grandfather, Moses Lewis, September 20, 1779."

"In this house was born my father John Ladd Lewis, May 1st, 1811."

I signed my name, stating where I was born and where I then lived.

Not only the old house, but the graveyard where so many of my ancestors were buried, and the old well with its ancient sweep were there. Over and above all there was the little river, a mere brook. I went down to it, and into it, and from its waters I drank, not only the water, but the thought that in it and on its banks in their boyhood days my great grandfather, my grandfather and my

own father had played, and waded in its waters. After being there two or three hours we left, never expecting to visit it again. Left it in thankfulness that I had at last been able to visit it and also that my grandfather had moved away, for by so doing, my life had been cast in pleasanter places.

I now return to the history of their children. As has been noted, every one born in Orangeville died young or unmarried while the five (Isaac, Beda, John Ladd, Jonathan and Moses, Jr.) born in Exeter lived to become men and women, to marry and have families, except Moses, Jr., the youngest. He was but one year old when his parents left Exeter, so all the remainder of his life he lived in Orangeville, where he died January 18, 1889, at nearly 72 years of age. He never married. In early manhood he became afflicted with some trouble with his eyes which caused his total blindness. Before he became blind he was a teacher in the public schools. For his day he had a fine education and his knowledge of arithmetic was remarkable. There was not an example in any of the higher arithmetics that he could not solve and give the correct answer. Many have been the boys and the girls who having striven to solve some intricate problem, and who having failed to do so, came to him for assistance. He would have the example read until he committed it to memory. Oftentimes he had a large array of figures which he would keep in mind only to use them when they were needed, and it was surprising to know the methods he employed, and with what accuracy he always obtained the right answer.

Not only in arithmetic was he wonderfully proficient but in his grammar and in the manner of his speech, which was always couched in the pure English of his day, and in which there was never a word of slang. His home was with his parents as long as they lived and at their death with his brothers and relatives. There was always a warm place and a hearty welcome for Uncle Moses everywhere, and in my early married life, many have been the days and weeks, yes, months, when he was of my household. After he became blind he had to depend on someone reading to him, and in that way he kept informed

on all the topics of the day and no matter what the subject might be under discussion, he was able to maintain his position against his more fortunate opponent. Many were the times when as a boy I read to him from newspapers, the proceedings of Congress, leading up to and during the Civil war, when I did not comprehend or appreciate the meaning.

During the early years of his blindness, when he could only think, he conceived the idea of taking the words of the English language and pronouncing them backwards. Others of the family helped and joined him, and at one time there were several of us who could converse nearly as fluently backward as we could forward, but with his death and others who have died since, I think, perhaps, that I am now the only one living who can speak the Lewis language fluently. At that time, and as we became proficient in the use of it, we derived a great deal of pleasure for we were sure no one could understand us. He was a Baptist and in his young manhood united with that church. At his majority he became a Whig in politics, but at the breaking up of that party, over the question of slavery, he became a Republican and remained so until his death.

ISAAC, the oldest child of Moses and Eleanor (Ladd) Lewis, was born in the old home at Lewis City, R. I., September 23, 1805. He was thirteen years of age when he came with his parents to Orangeville, N. Y., where he lived the remainder of his life, dying there February 17, 1887. On February 7, 1828, he married Clarissa, daughter of Aaron and Polly (Smith) Jones, who was born October 4, 1811, and died November — 1894. They were both buried at Orangeville Center. They had the following children:

Delana	Born April 19, 1829	Died July 9, 1843
Martha Juliett	Born Jan. 31, 1831	Died June 5, 1851
Eleanor A.	Born July 1, 1834	Died Dec. 13, 1904
Daniel Ladd	Born Mar. 26, 1839	Died Sept. 23, 1920

BEDA, the only daughter who lived to womanhood, was born in the old home in Exeter, Rhode Island, August 13, 1808, and was ten years old when her parents moved

to Orangeville, New York. She married, February 1, 1827, Ira Jones with whom she lived until his death July 27, 1847. He was a brother of Clarissa, who married her brother Isaac. She remained a widow, living in Orangeville until her death September 20, 1873. They had the following children:

Cyrus B.	Born Nov. 22, 1827	Died Oct. 25, 1857
Polly S.	Born April 5, 1832	Died Mar. 26, 1885
Lois E.	Born May 10, 1838	Died Sept. 14, 1873
David A.	Born Aug. 28, 1840	Died June 22, 1861
Moses P.	Born Sept. 25, 1843	Died May 28, 1862
Mary D.	Born Nov. 24, 1846	Died Feb. 18, 1848

Of this family Mary D. died in infancy. David A. and Moses P. died in the Civil war. Cyrus B. and Lois E. both married but died childless. This branch of the family is extinct except in the descendants of Polly S. (who married Harley R. Lake). They are now living at Perry, N. Y.

JONATHAN, was but four years of age when his parents left Exeter, where he was born August 25, 1814. He lived nearly all the rest of his life in Orangeville. In later years he lived with his son at Johnsonburg, but a short distance over the town line from Orangeville in Sheldon. He died there March 20, 1902, (the last of his generation) and was buried in the cemetery at Johnsonburg. On April 2, 1840, he married Orinda, daughter of Benjamin and Lucy (Andrew) Weaver, born January 12, 1822, with whom he lived until her death April 3, 1895. Their children were as follows:

Benj. Franklin	Born Mar. 2, 1841	Died April 11, 1881
Lucy Ann	Born Feb. 20, 1844	Died April 25, 1864
Jesse Elliott	Born Aug. 28, 1846	Died Jan. 4, 1871
Asahel	Born Nov. 9, 1850	Died Mar. 29, 1851
Martha Jane	Born Oct. 30, 1853	Died May 17, 1865
Lois Ella	Born Oct. 23, 1855	Died Feb. 13, 1856
Charles Asahel	Born Aug. 21, 1859	
Edith Orinda	Born May 27, 1862	
Sherman		

Tecumseh Born Aug. 27, 1864

Of this family the first three died in early life. Franklin was the only one of them who married and he died childless. The next three died young, while the last three are now (1921) living. The oldest and the youngest (Charles A. and Sherman T.) are both married and live at Varysburg and Johnsonburg, N. Y., respectively. Edith O. is unmarried. She has been a teacher in the public schools for a number of years and is now retired, living at Johnsonburg, N. Y.

JOHN LADD, the third child and second son of Moses and Eleanor (Ladd) Lewis, was my father.

He was born in the old ancestral home at Lewis City, town of Exeter, Rhode Island, May 1, 1811, and lived there with his parents until their removal to Orangeville, New York, in 1818. At that time he was seven years of age and many of the incidents of the journey were remembered by him and recounted in after years. There were nine in their party and they could not well afford the hotels for all their entertainment, so they, in part, provided for themselves by purchasing whatever was needed as they went along. The wagon was long and commodious but all could not ride, room had to be provided for the two women, the girl of ten, the boy of four and the baby in arms, but the boys of thirteen and of seven rode the horses or walked as they felt inclined, while the two men walked and occasionally took turns at riding.

In this way they arrived at what was to be their future home, where they were to live all the rest of their lives. Orangeville, at that time, was little more than a wilderness, the first settler having come into the town in 1805.

February 14, 1816, the town was set off from the town of Attica and named Orangeville and at the time of their arrival it was only fifteen years since it was one vast piece of woods. Small clearings had been made by the few settlers who had preceded them. The timber had, in a few cases, been cut down and burned, but the ground could not be plowed until the stumps and roots of the trees had rotted. None of the land bought by grandfather, upon his first visit in 1817, was cleared of the timber, and there were no buildings of any kind upon it.

Such was the condition of the country when they arrived there in November, 1818.

A long, cold winter was before them. No crops could be planted until the following spring and even then the land had to be cleared of the timber. As best they could, and without plowing, they cut the ground with an ax or hoe where the corn or potatoes were to be planted, and then the sod or dirt was turned back over them. Near where they bought their land was a vacant house into which they moved, or rather into which they went. Kind neighbors let them have such articles of furniture as could be spared until they could be purchased, but for the table and necessities of life, had to be purchased with funds they brought, or were able to earn from people who wanted their services. This condition had to continue for a year, or until the first harvest, but they were not alone for other settlers were coming in, taking up the land and going through the same experiences. For a young couple with five children, none of whom could help in the support of the family, and with comparatively little but their own efforts, the prospect was not cheering.

It was under these conditions that my father grew to young manhood. For him as well as for everyone, the main occupation was to clear the land, either for his father, or for others. There were no factories of any kind in which to get employment, but upon his arrival at young manhood, the country had become quite well cleared, the stumps of the trees had in many fields rotted away so that the ground could be plowed, crops planted, sowed and harvested. Then and until I was fifteen years of age there were no mowing or reaping machines. The grass or hay was cut with a scythe and the grain with a sickle, and later with a grain cradle. As the town settled up and the land became cleared there was always employment for the young men not needed at home.

It was one of the customs then of the young men to work for others during the spring, and in the early summer go to Geneseo in the next county east, where they would be employed during sheep shearing and the

wheat harvest. Their winters were spent in chopping wood and clearing the land.

When they arrived in Orangeville, the advantages for school were poor. There were schools here and there but the teachers had had little experience. Usually a person taught who previously had been in the same school as a student.

There were no churches. In 1812 the first religious society was formed and later a church was built at Orangeville Center which is still (1921) standing. Religious services were held in the school houses, and as often as possible a minister from some nearby community would come and preach to them. Prayer meetings were always held at the different houses in the neighborhood.

The amusements of that day were wrestling, ball playing, quoit pitching, horse racing, spelling schools and dancing. The raising of a barn or house was a frequent occurrence, to which the whole neighborhood was expected to be present.

In the earlier days there were no daily newspapers, but few weeklies and no libraries, so the advantages for reading were meager. When anything of importance occurred, like the election of state officers or President of the United States, the telegraph then being unknown, it would be weeks and even months before the results would be known.

Year after year went by with little to change in the tenor of his life, until on January 1, 1839, when he married Lois M. Squier, the only daughter of Gurdon and Dolly (Foster) Squier of the same town. They immediately went to housekeeping at Johnsonburg but in the town of Sheldon. The house in which they lived is (1921) still in use and stands on the north side of the road leading west of the village. It is almost directly across the road from the lane leading to the cemetery, where they are both buried. They lived there only one year but while there, their oldest child was born.

In the Spring of 1841 they moved back into the town of Orangeville where they lived all the rest of their lives, dying there, he January 24, 1889, and she November 5, 1900.

## THE HOUSE OF SQUIER

Born	Died	Name	Wife's Name
17—	18—	Jonathan	Lois Moss
1790	1841	Gurdon	Dolly Foster
1819	1900	Lois M.	John L. Lewis
1845		Ladd J. Lewis	Alice M. Eldridge Julia A. Saltsman.
<hr/>			
		Ladd J. Lewis Jr. 1871	Myron C., 1902
		Helen Louisa 1872-1875	Catherine Lois, 1905
		Nellie Lois 1876-1905	Campbell E., 1907
		Franklin H. Williams	Lois M., 1898
		Alice Louise 1878	A. H. M. Graves
		J. Leighton Bush	Roger L., 1901
		Eldridge Edward 1891-1891	Helen M., 1903
		Frances Eldridge 1893	Alice Laura, 1910
		John W. Harton	James R., 1912
			Elizabeth M., 1917
			Alice I., 1921
			John W. Jr., 1915
			Martha L., 1921
			Alice L., 1921

Jonathan Squier was born in Vermont. A soldier in the Revolution from New York.

## THE HOUSE OF FOSTER

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Born	Died	Name	Wife's Name
17—	—	John	Mary Lewis
1758	—	Jonathan	Dolly Jenkins
1780	1879	Dolly	Elnathan Gload Gurdon Squier Royal Moulton
1819	1900	John L. Lewis	Lois M. Squier
1845		Ladd J. Lewis	Alice M. Eldridge Julia A. Saltsman.
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John W. Harton	Frances Eldridge	1893	
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Eldridge Edward	1891-1891		
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J. Leighton Bush	Alice Louise	1878	
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Franklin H. Williams	Nellie Lois	1876-1905	
<hr/>			
Helen Louisa	1872-1875		
<hr/>			
Ladd J. Jr.	1871		
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Frances E. Campbell			
<hr/>			
Myron C.	1902		
<hr/>			
Catherine L.	1905		
<hr/>			
Campbell E.	1907		
<hr/>			
Lois M.	1898		
<hr/>			
A. H. Merriam Graves	1901		
<hr/>			
Roger L.	1901		
<hr/>			
Helen M.	1903		
<hr/>			
Alice Laura	1910		
<hr/>			
James R.	1912		
<hr/>			
Elizabeth M.	1917		
<hr/>			
John W. Jr.	1915		
<hr/>			
Alice L.	1921		
<hr/>			
	Martha L.	1921	

They were the parents of six children, every one of whom lived to become men and women, to marry and have families of their own, the names of their children were as follows, all born in Orangeville, except the eldest:

Beda Orinda	Born Jan. 2, 1840	Died April 19, 1903
Mary Eliza	Born Oct. 17, 1841	Died July 25, 1883
Ladd John	Born Dec. 22, 1845	
Frank Edward	Born June 16, 1853	Died Oct. 23, 1912
William Henry	Born July 30, 1856	Died April 27, 1901
George Hawkins	Born July 4, 1862	

During their early married life they rented farms in different parts of the town and this they continued to do until the spring of 1856, when they bought fifty acres of land on the center line east and west road in the town two and one-half miles east of the village of Johnsonburg, which is on the north and south town line between Orangeville and Sheldon. To this farm they added fifty acres more adjoining it on the west a few years later. On this farm they lived the most of their lives from 1856 until their death.

They had, however, moved on this road in the spring of 1849 (as will appear later) so that during nearly all of their active life they were residents of this part of the town.

The second year of their married life they lived on Cobble Hill where my second sister was born. Their next move was to the northeast part of the town, and while there, I was born. In the spring of 1849, they moved on the road where they lived so long, but to the first house west of their old home on the same side of the road. They lived there three years and then moved to the next farm west on the opposite side of the road, where my next younger brother was born. They lived there until 1856 when they moved into a home of their own.

At marriage they had little with which to begin the battle of life, but they were determined to better their condition and began to look forward to the time when they could move into a home of their own. Times were dull and the savings, after paying the rentals of the farm, were small, and it was not till 1856 that they could realize



MY BOYHOOD HOME —THE ONE WHERE MY PARENTS LIVED  
IN 1856.



that for which they had been hoping, and looking forward to. Their history and the incidents of their home life is given more in detail in what I shall say of myself.

BEDA O., the oldest of their children, was born January 2, 1840, died April 19, 1903. She was a fine student, excelling in arithmetic and grammar. As soon as she was through the common schools she attended the academy at Alexander, New York, after which she engaged in teaching until her marriage to George W. Spring, which occurred April 5, 1860. They lived together until her death. He is now living (1921) at Warsaw, Wyoming County, New York, with his son, and is eighty-one years of age. They had three children.

Dora Eliza	Born October 6, 1862
Burt Ellsworth	Born June 2, 1870
Frank Edward	Born September 4, 1880

Dora E. is married and lives at Sinclairville, N. Y. Burt E. is married and lives at Warsaw, N. Y. Frank E. is married and lives at New Brunswick, N. J.

MARY E. was born October 17, 1841, and died July 25, 1883. She attended the common schools, and with her sister attended the academy at Alexander, New York, after which she became a teacher in the public schools and continued to teach until her marriage to Myron D. Palmer, September 3, 1868. She went to live at Warsaw, New York, and later at Wellsville, Allegany County, New York, where she died July 25, 1883. Their children were as follows:

William Lewis	Born July 27, 1870
Nellie May	Born May 15, 1872
Helen Lois	Born October 1, 1874

They are all married and live (1921) at Hornell, New York.

FRANK E. was born June 16, 1853, and died October 23, 1912. He never lived outside the town of Orangeville. He was a farmer. At his death he lived just south of Johnsonburg. He was a Republican and always took an interest in local politics and at different times was elected to town office. On June 4, 1885, he was married to Elizabeth M. Lawrence, who was born July 15, 1858.

They had two children.

Floyd E. Born May 15, 1886 Died Nov. 26, 1886

Frank E., Jr. Born April 26, 1890

Frank E. Jr., is married and lives at Johnsonburg, New York. After my brother's death, his widow married again, becoming the wife of Moses D. Vail of Medina, New York, where she now resides.

WILLIAM H. was born July 30, 1856, and died April 27, 1901. He was the first one born in the home where our parents lived so many years. Like the rest of us, his early years were spent upon the farm, at home or for others. After his marriage he went to live in the town of Attica where he was at the time of his death. On March 10, 1880, he married Carrie V. Benham, born November 26, 1858, and died May 16, 1916. They had three children.

Elmer Augustus Born May 6, 1883

Mabel Estelle Born Mar. 4, 1888 Died Jan. 13, 1890

Mary Eliza Born Oct. 7, 1890

Elmer A. and Mary E. are living, he at Gainesville, New York, and she at Bradford, Pa., both being married.

GEORGE H. The youngest son and the youngest child was born July 4, 1862, in the old home. He attended the public schools and later supplemented his education at Grand Rapids, Michigan, in the high school. On attaining his majority he entered the mercantile trade which he has followed nearly ever since. At present he is engaged in the Dry Goods business in Adrian, Michigan. On February 11, 1885, he was married to Ella M. Hoy, who was born April 11, 1863. They are both living. They have had five children.

Frank Glenn Born Jan. 25, 1886 Died Sept. 19, 1886

Vera Mabel Born Nov. 27, 1887

Carroll Hoy Born Aug. 21, 1890

Lucille Lois Born Jan. 23, 1892 Died Aug. 9, 1892

Raymond M. Born Feb. 24, 1896

Of this family all are married and live in Adrian, Michigan.

RAYMOND was in the war with Germany and returned with a commission as Captain.

## CHAPTER THREE

I have now followed the history of the family from John who settled at Westerly, Rhode Island, in 1660, to myself. I have included their children and in some instances the next generation. To go further, (as I could do) would not be interesting and would only make the history more voluminous. From the foregoing it will be seen that from John of Westerly to myself the descent is as follows:

John	Born 16—	Died 1690
Samuel	Born 16—	Died 1739
Jonathan	Born 1690	Died Aug. 1785
Jonathan, Jr.	Born about 1719	Died 17—
Jonathan 3rd	Born Aug. 15, 1752	Died May, 1815
Moses	Born Sept. 20, 1779	Died Sept. 25, 1860
John Ladd	Born May 1, 1811	Died Jan. 24, 1889
Ladd John	Born Dec. 22, 1845	

Before writing of myself I wish to speak more specifically of my parents. Regarding my father, he was of revolutionary ancestry. His grandfathers, Jonathan Lewis 3rd and John Ladd, Jr., were soldiers from the state of Rhode Island. I have told about the country in which he spent his boyhood and early life. The conditions surrounding him were the conditions of the people in that day. In personal appearance, he was small of stature, about 5 ft. 8 in. in height, and at his best never weighed one hundred and fifty pounds. In complexion he was a blonde, with blue eyes and light hair; his beard which he sometimes wore, was sandy or red. In action he was quick whether working or walking. He was an expert in the use of the axe, either at chopping wood or splitting rails. He was also skillful in the use of the scythe, or grain cradle. At his work upon the farm he was prompt, both in seed time and harvest, and always led in what was to be done. Kind to his family, respected by his neighbors, confided in by his townsmen, who elected him to office, he lived his life, a Republican in politics, and a Baptist in religious belief.

My mother was born in the town of Mentz, Cayuga County, New York, August 27, 1819. Her parents were of Revolutionary ancestry. Her great grandfather, Obadiah Jenkins and her grandfather Jonathan Foster, were soldiers from the State of Massachusetts.

Her great grandfather Simeon Moss and her grandfather Jonathan Squier (or Squire) were soldiers from the State of New York.

In the war of 1812 with England, her father, Gurdon Squier, was a soldier. He was taken prisoner by the British at Queenstown, Ontario, opposite Lewiston, New York, and held in Quebec with General Winfield Scott. Later he was exchanged, returning to the service, and serving until the close of the war. In her girlhood her parents moved from Cayuga County to Attica, Wyoming County, and later to Orangeville, where on January 1, 1839, she married John Ladd Lewis, my father, and for fifty years they lived together. They were residents of Orangeville all but the first year of their married life.

She was tall, a brunette with black hair and eyes. She was a woman of strong personality, but had a kind word for everyone. In rearing her children she was always kind but positive and firm. From early morn till late at night she was always busy at her work, even to the end, for the last day she lived, she was knitting a pair of stockings and wanted to finish them that day. In order to do so she sat up till quite late, until nearly all the members of the family had retired. When finished she said "My work is done", and went to bed never to rise again, for before the next morning she had passed into the other life. She died at the home of her son Frank E., at Johnsonburg, where she was staying temporarily.

The 31st chapter of Proverbs has always been called the women's chapter where they can find a verse to correspond with their birthday. No one could have a verse more applicable than the 27th was to her, which reads:

"She looketh well to the ways of her household and eateth not the bread of idleness."

In early life she united with the Baptist Church and died in its communion.

“And her children rise up—and call her blessed.”

Of all the ones I'll ever see,  
In this world or the other,  
Another one there will not be,  
Just like my precious Mother.

It was of these parents that I was born December 22, 1845. The place of my birth was in the northeast corner of the town of Orangeville, Wyoming County New York. The house was situated on the east side of the highway leading from Halls Corners in the eastern part of Orangeville to Attica Center in the town of Attica and about one-third of a mile south of the town line, between the towns. There is not now and has not been for years any sign that a house ever stood there. The house some years after my birth was moved about one mile south on the same road, to what was called Sickleys Corners where it stood until it went into decay. A year or two after my birth they moved onto a farm about one-third of a mile further north. The town line between Orangeville and Attica ran through the farm but the house was in Orangeville. It was while living there that I came to conscious life, for incidents occurred that I remember distinctly and this must have been just before or soon after I was three years old, for the April following, or in 1849, my parents moved to the farm and into the house next west of the one where they lived so many years. Incidents of the moving I remember distinctly; the loading up; three two-horse wagon loads took their household goods; two neighbors, John Stark and Gorton Bentley each took a load and father took the other. The distance was about six miles. In the load taken by my father was the family. I rode on my Mother's lap. These two men, who helped my parents move, I worked for in my young manhood, as will appear later. At this place we lived three years. Many incidents of our home life I recall, and perhaps the one that made the most lasting impression on me was that I had broken some law my mother had given and she punished me with her hand on my anatomy where nature had provided a suit-

able place. When I ceased my cries I said to her "You won't whip me when I get big like my Pa."

The look upon my Mother's face, plainly now I see  
As she led me to the bedroom, laid me over on  
her knee,  
Then I knew just what was coming, and in  
memory, Oh, the screeches  
As I think of Mother's hand, when she laid it on  
my breeches.

I will tell only one incident more. When seven or eight years of age, at one of our meals there was nothing on the table I would eat, and insisted that my mother should get me some bread and milk. She went and got it, and then I concluded I did not want it, and set it aside, and was about to help myself to something else when my father told me I must eat the bread and milk first. I got up from the table thinking it would all be forgotten but at the next meal the same bread and milk was at my place, and I was told I must eat it before I could have anything else. Mother was in tears but father was inexorable. This continued for two or three days by which time I was getting desperately hungry and the milk very sour but I was ready to yield and started to eat the bread and milk. As I did so, father who was watching me stopped me with my hand nearly to my mouth. He had conquered.

Incidents like this frequently occurred which at the time were not enjoyed by our parents or ourselves, but when referred to in after years were sources of pleasure, which made our home life pleasant and happy.

My school life began when I was five or six years of age. The school house was about a mile east of our home at the exact center of the town. It was there I learned my letters, and it was there I received nearly all of my education. There were but two terms each year and in all not to exceed six or seven months. A few years ago the district was dissolved, the house removed and today there is nothing to indicate a house was ever there. My first teacher was George H. Dunham, a young man



MY PICTURE AT 16



living in the town. He later became school commissioner for the town and for the county. The next winter Simeon D. Lewis was the teacher. He lived in our district, and while of the same name, was not related to me. Both of these men lived until I had passed middle life. They always called me one of their boys, and it was always a pleasure to meet and to greet them.

Another teacher of my early life was my own cousin Daniel L. Lewis. He had a fine education and was an excellent instructor. In the summer I never attended school after I was thirteen years old, my services being needed on the farm. The winter I was sixteen was my last term in district school. There were then taught only Reading, Writing, Arithmetic (written and mental) Geography, Grammar and Spelling. These studies comprised the curriculum of the common schools of that day. The winter I was sixteen I attended school at Orangeville Center. I lived with Mr. Jerry Merrill, taking care of his cows, horse and the fires for my board. The teacher there voluntarily said he would give instruction in Algebra and as I was reasonably proficient in the other studies he gave me the opportunity to take up the new study, which I thoroughly enjoyed.

The next fall I was almost seventeen years of age and thought myself competent to give instruction. I engaged to teach a school with the understanding that I would do so providing I could secure a certificate. Mr. Dunham who was my first teacher was the Commissioner and I will never forget with what fear and trembling I rode on horseback to his house, telling him I had engaged a school, and had come to be examined as to my proficiency.

He gave me a long list of questions and I was required to fill in the answers. When I returned my papers, he examined them and said that the answer to one question in geography was wrong, but I took exception and said that while I did not wish to contradict him, I still believed I was correct. He left the room for a few moments and on his return said I was right. At the conclusion of the examination he said, "Ladd, how old are you?" I told him "seventeen the following December". He replied "I can give you a certificate for the school but I do not

want to. You are young and I do not want you to make a failure. Go home, go to school this winter and come back next fall and you shall have a certificate without examination." Of course I dreaded to tell my parents and felt worse to tell the trustees of the district that I could not teach the school, but the advice given me was good, and through all the intervening years, I have been thankful that I followed his advice.

The nearest place to our house where there was a school, except the district school, was seven or eight miles away, but my cousin whom I have mentioned before as my teacher, opened a private school for advanced scholars at Varysburgh, four and one-half miles away and I arranged to attend. As before stated he was a fine scholar and a good instructor and in addition to the regular studies those who wished received instruction in Algebra. As I had had the study the winter before the opportunity to renew it was a great pleasure. All that winter, no matter what the weather, no matter how hard the wind blew or how deep the snow, I walked from my home four and one-half miles and return, or nine miles every day.

The next fall I engaged a school and went again to my old teacher, who, without examination, gave me a certificate, which I have kept all these years. Before entering the school I attended the academy at Alexander a part of the fall term. I never received instruction again except at a Commercial School.

Before relating my experience as a teacher, I will return to my school days, telling how my time was occupied outside of the school. In the morning before going, and after my return, there was always work for me; there was the feeding of the calves and pigs, splitting up and bringing in the wood, putting the cows in the stable and feeding them. In the spring and fall before school began, and after it closed, there was work, such as doing the chores at the stables, helping in the sugar making, as well as in the garden and in the harvest. In this way I learned to do everything on the farm and at fourteen or fifteen there was nothing that I could not do except sow grain broadcast. I was then nearly, if not quite, as large

as my father, and in most things could take a man's place, and do a man's work.

In the spring of 1861 I helped my father on the farm. When the spring work was over he did not need me, and as one of the neighbors did, he hired me out to him for the months of June, July and August for the sum of Twenty-eight Dollars. It was the custom then for the parents to hire the boys out and collect the money and in this case the custom was not broken. In the spring of 1862 my father hired me out to Gorton Bentley for six months at ten dollars per month. I began work April 1st and during all the long summer days I had the privilege of getting up at four o'clock in the morning and, at sunrise, had the cows in the stable ready for milking. During haying and harvest we had to work until eight in the evening. I was just past sixteen years and it was my first experience at working out all through the season. At home I had been with my father, and worked with him, but now it was different, for I had to work alone and depend upon myself. The farm, as well as the dairy, was large. I had to milk from eight to ten cows both night and morning. In the early spring were the sugar making, the plowing, harrowing, sowing, planting, hoeing, picking up stones from the meadows, repairing fences all over the farm. Then came the haying and harvesting. In the haying it was rutable for the one who pitched the hay on the wagon to mow it away, but I was a boy, and when I was told to pitch on and pitch off, I obeyed. That summer I did that work for about seventy-five acres of hay. That was not the hardest thing I had to do, there was a time between the hoeing and the haying when there was not much for a hired man to do. I was sent to the woods to chop wood or split rails. If there is anything harder for a man to do (say nothing about a boy of sixteen) than, on a long hot day in June and July, to take an axe with a jug of water, which would be hot before noon) go into the woods, cut down a tree and split rails or chop wood, I do not know what it is. The hard part is not only the work but at that time of the year the woods is full of knats and mosquitoes, which no matter how busy one keeps, will nearly take the last drop of blood.

I worked the six months without losing a day's time. I never took up a dollar of my wages and never saw a dollar. The next year, or 1863, I was hired out to Mr. Bentley again for the same term at thirteen dollars per month. That year I had about the same kind of work except that when haying came he bought a horse fork for pitching off and then I was told to mow the hay away. With all the hard work there was one redeeming feature, they were good livers and their table was always supplied with the best of everything. I have forgotten whether I lost any time or not that year, but in collecting my wages I had no part, the process being as before.

The winter following I had my first experience as a teacher. I was almost eighteen years old and with the additional instruction I had received during the last year and with the feeling usually incident to young fellows of my age, I began my school. It was in the town of Attica and just over the town line from Cobble Hill. The patrons of the school were German, with two exceptions. The custom was to board around, going pro rata according to the number of children attending. The older people could not talk English, in many cases, and when "der schulmeister" was to come to their house their older girls, who were usually at work in American families would come home to cook in American style. The winter passed pleasantly and I enjoyed the experience in the school, in the homes of the patrons, and under and between their feather beds.

That winter I went home every Friday night and on the following morning would take my axe and with a lunch put up by my Mother, go to the woods. On arriving there, I would cut down a tree, put my lunch upon the stump and begin the work of the day. I was reasonably proficient in the use of the axe being able to chop either right or left handed and by so doing it made the work much easier. Two cords cut and piled up was considered a day's work and this I used to do. At the noon hour I rested long enough to eat my dinner (then frozen) after which I would finish my day's work, returning home with a row of blisters on each hand. This was repeated every Saturday and with the same result.



WHERE I TAUGHT MY FIRST SCHOOL—AS IT IS IN 1921



THE TEACHER AS HE WAS 1863-4



The next year or the season of 1864 I was again hired out, but not to Mr. Bentley. I had been with him two seasons and always had to take the hard places, although he had a son four or more years my senior at home, and I could not just see where the early to rise was making me healthy, wealthy or wise, but I presume it was because I was not allowed to practice the early to bed part. At any rate I wanted a change so I was hired out to Monroe Ferry, a neighbor, at eighteen dollars per month.

I was then past eighteen years old and could take a man's place anywhere. When July 4th came my father gave me a two dollar greenback for spending money. The bill was of the first or second issue. It was new and something I had never seen before, and I did not like to spend it. Before that I had saved from money given me, so that I got over the 4th without spending the greenback, and now after fifty-seven years I can find the same bill that my father gave me July 4, 1864. This was the last year that I was farmed out but it was not the last time that my father made the collection.

Before going further I wish to say that about this time, with the consent of my parents, I changed my name. At my birth I was named John Ladd Lewis, Jr. In my infancy and ever since I have been called Ladd and by no one was I ever called John. As I came into young manhood and began to have correspondents, I objected to having them use a name by which I had never been known. I did not object to the Jr. but I did not wish to sign my name J. Ladd Lewis with or without the Jr., and so I concluded to put the letter J. in the middle and by that I have been known ever since.

For three years previous, the civil war had been, and was then in progress. At the outbreak of it I was not quite sixteen and for a year or more it did not disturb the quiet ways of our neighborhood but as it went on, one by one of my companions enlisted. I wanted to go with them, but my parents would not give their consent, and I would not leave home unbeknown to them, and enter the army, so the years went by with me as I have described them.

At the close of the service with Mr. Ferry I lacked but

three months of being nineteen years of age. In all my life I had never been fifty miles from home. I had never ridden but once on the train. That was from Warsaw to Portage, seventeen miles and return, to visit the soldiers encamped there. I had seen but little of the world and was about as green as one could be. My desire to go into the army and my parents' wish that I should not, no doubt influenced them to let me go to Michigan on a visit with some relatives. If I found employment that suited me I was to stay through the winter. I had an aunt (the one mentioned who was born after her father's death) living in the town of Livonia, Wayne County, about fifteen miles from Detroit, and I went there.

While there the trustees of the school district at Livonia Center heard that I was a teacher, and came to see me. Before they went away, I had engaged to teach their school the following winter for three or four months, optional with me if I wanted four or with them if they wanted me, and all providing I could obtain a certificate to do so. They told me the probable number of scholars but failed to tell me that for the past ten years the larger boys had thrown the teacher out of doors.

A few days later I went before the three commissioners. I told them I had taught a school the winter before but the grammar in the Michigan schools (Sill's) was entirely different from the one with which I was familiar (Brown's) and possibly I might not be able to pass a satisfactory examination in it. After they looked over my papers they said I was so proficient in everything but grammar that they felt sure with a little study I could fit myself so I could give instruction in it, and a certificate was given me, (which I still have).

The Tuesday before school was to begin was Election day, November 8, 1864, and it was held in the school house where I was to teach. When my Uncle went to vote, I went along with him and while there was pointed out to the larger boys as the new schoolmaster. The following Monday morning I started to take up my new duties, and when within one-half mile of the school house I noticed a man coming from one of the houses toward the road. On reaching there, he without further salutation

said "Are you the young man that is going to teach our school?" I replied that I was and he then said "I don't wish to frighten you but the boys saw you at Election, last Tuesday, and they say they will throw you out of the school house inside of a week." I thanked him for the information though I must confess it was not pleasant. I was in part prepared, for after I engaged to teach the school, I was told of this part of the school curriculum and had had time to plan for events that might come.

With what I had learned about the school and the trouble that teachers before me had had, I came to the conclusion that I would never be thrown out of the school house, and so I began to "man the fort" in two ways. I began by disarming them by joining at noon time in all their sports except when they wanted to try my strength. I gave them to understand that when the noon hour was over, play ceased, and in the session which followed I should expect their obedience to the rules that seemed best for our mutual good. Many of the young men were as old as I was, and the girls, many were nearly out of their teens, so that the school was not, to many of them, so much to get an education, as it was to have some place to go and have a good time.

In addition to joining in their sports I provided myself with several blue beech whips three or four feet long and put them in my desk where they would be handy should occasion require. Behind the door was a club about like a ball club and under the stove where I could always reach it was the stove poker. I did not expect trouble from only two or three leaders, and when for any reason they were absent, I always put on a light pair of shoes, but when the belligerents were present, I wore my heavy boots in order to be ready for any emergency. The scholars all knew of my preparations and knew that if necessary the poker and the club would be used.

There were of course little breaches made in the rules (which I saw) which had I noticed would have caused trouble, but they were not serious, and so the winter went by, they never attempting to throw me out, and there was but one instance when the situation became serious.

I ordered one of the older boys to do something and

he told me he would not. The moment had come that teacher and pupils had been expecting and looking for. I said to him and looked him in the eye, "I will give you just two minutes to obey me." I took out my watch and counted the seconds, he was watching me, and as I put my watch in my pocket and started toward him, he obeyed, much to my surprise, and to my pleasure. I had on minor occasions used the blue beech whips, and once upon a girl large enough and old enough to be a young lady, but she deliberately disobeyed after I had asked her two or three times not to do something she was doing. The girls were worse than the boys because they thought they could do as they pleased and I would not punish them.

When I had taught the school about three months I was taken sick with pneumonia, and was taken to my Aunt's where for some time it was doubtful about my recovery, so much so that both my parents were sent for from Orangeville, New York. They both came and my Mother stayed until I had recovered. The trustees wanted another month but my condition was such that the doctor told them I would not be able to return. They engaged a young man of Plymouth, a nearby village, to finish the school. Upon my recovery one of the first things told me was that before the close of the first week the boys threw the young man out of doors.

I returned to Orangeville the last of March with my Mother, fully determined to enlist in the army at the next call for volunteers. I was then in my twentieth year and was liable to be drafted. I did not want to be drafted because a drafted man was looked upon as a moral coward and besides he had no choice as to his regiment or the branch of service. However, Lee surrendered soon after or April 9, 1865, and the war ended. It has always been one of the regrets of my life that I could not wear the bronze button indicating that I served my country in her time of need.

In the history of my boyhood days and later of my young manhood I have neglected to mention the pleasures or amusements that were ours. In the summer the time was fully occupied. Vacations then were unheard of, the only thing to take us to the villages was July 4th, the

Circus, and the County Fair, all of which I usually attended. In the winter were neighborhood parties to which the young people always went, the spelling schools which young and old attended and took part, sleigh rides and dances, though I was not much attracted to the latter and I presume for the reason that during my young manhood I was extremely bashful, and scarcely dared to speak to a girl, much less ask her to go with me, while that may have been the reason at that time I attributed it to the fact that the other young men had nice turnouts of their own and plenty of money to spend and I did not. I was about the only one whose father hired out and who did not have a nice horse and buggy whenever wanted. If I may be permitted, I will say there were none who excelled me in school, and of them all I was the only one who ever attempted to teach. The experiences I had as a teacher were of great benefit to me in the business life that soon began, and which I was destined to follow.

At the time of which I write, I had no particular purpose in life but was drifting and like Micawber "waiting for something to turn up," having no one to choose for me and without experience enough to know myself what I wanted, or what was best for me.

Mr. John Stark, whom I have mentioned before, owned and operated at Hermitage, about 10 to 15 miles from home, a cheese factory, and he wanted me to work for him and live in his family. Our families had in former years been neighbors and always the best of friends, so it was like home to me. He also had a dairy of sixty or seventy cows and I helped with the milking both morning and evening. During the day I was in the cheese factory. I stayed with him until fall.

After the close of the war and the coming home of the young men, they began to look about for something to do. Many there were who wanted to begin a business life but in order to do so successfully, needed training in business methods. One of these was my cousin Franklin (before mentioned). At that time (and even now, 1921) there was at Poughkeepsie, New York, a commercial college for young men where actual business was trans-

acted and where was taught not only the theory, but actual business methods. To this school, in the fall of 1865, we both went. He was a fine penman and had a better education than I, and graduated before I did, but before winter I had graduated receiving my diploma and degree as B.A. I never entered a school room of any kind after that for instruction.

At that time I had an Aunt living in Boston and as I was half way there, I went to look for a situation as accountant. I succeeded in getting one but when I reported for duty the proprietor told me that his former bookkeeper, who had quit work for more salary, saw me there the day I engaged and suspicioning what I was there for, he had asked to be taken back. I was told he had a large family, who were dependent on his salary, and out of pity for them he had consented to his return. He said he was sorry to disappoint me and added that I was a young fellow and could find another place. I have often wondered what my life would have been had I filled the place. "Man proposes, but God disposes." It was not so to be. Not succeeding in finding another situation I returned to my home in Orangeville. On my arrival there the trustee of the school at Halls Corners in the east part of the town heard of my return and came to see if I would go there and finish their school, as the teacher, on account of sickness, had been obliged to resign. The trustee had known me all my life, and I agreed to go. The district had a high class of patrons; the scholars were all nice, without exception, and I think I can say that they made suitable advancement in their studies. I enjoyed the winter very much, and I trust it was to their gain. That was my third and last experience as a school teacher.

Before the school was out my father was having trouble with his eyes, to such an extent that he had to wear a cover over them. None of my brothers were old enough to do the work on the farm and my services were needed until fall, when he had fully recovered.

The Cousin who was with me at Poughkeepsie had secured a situation at Clayville, Oneida County, New York, as bookkeeper with S. A. Millard & Company, manufac-

turers of Forks, Hoes, Rakes, Scythes, etc., and wrote me that another young man was wanted as timekeeper and general office work, and for me to come on at once. My father took me to the depot, a distance of nine miles, the most of which was rode in silence, but just before reaching there he said to me: "My son, you are now leaving home, probably never to call it home again. I just want to say a word, not that I have any fault to find with you. I always want you to keep good company." The memory of that ride and the advice he gave me has never been forgotten. Into the old home I never went again only as an occasional visitor. I was then almost of legal age, or twenty-one, for it was September 1, 1866, when I arrived at Clayville, ready to take up the duties assigned me, which were to build the fires, sweep and dust out the office, and have it in readiness for the others, go for the mail, keep the time of the workmen, make up the pay roll and such other office work as there might be to do. There were four young men in the office besides myself, cashier, bookkeeper, shipping clerk and private secretary. The position I held never had a name and while the change from the work of the farm to the work of an office was very great I soon became familiar with my duties, and also gave assistance to the shipping clerk in getting out the goods and the filling of orders.

On December 22, after I went there, I became of age. The office boys found it out (my cousin knew) and gave me a surprise party. They laid me down on the floor (by force) face downward and then applied the office ruler where Mother applied her hand in my boyhood days.

As I was now of legal age I could control my earnings. In the previous years while my parents had done so, they were doing only as others were, which was the universal custom, they were never censured and never was there a moment when any feeling or ill will came from it. I was not then under any legal obligation to do more.

For my services the first year in the office, I received four hundred dollars. I paid my board, bought my clothes and saved one hundred dollars. This amount I gave to my parents. At twenty-two years of age, with nothing but good health, I began life for myself.

For two more years I was in the employ of this Company, the last year as shipping clerk. The second year I received four hundred and fifty dollars and the third year four hundred and eighty.

I then felt that my services were worth five hundred dollars for the fourth year, but they would not pay it, and I notified them that at the expiration of the year I would go elsewhere. Before this, however, I had seen a man from Grand Rapids, Michigan, whose name was Henry S. Smith, whose business was the manufacture and sale of Agricultural Implements and Wooden Ware. He was a former resident of a town near Clayville, and once while he was there on a visit I saw him and applied for a position, as I had heard that better salaries were paid in the west. He said possibly he would want me later, as he had a man as shipping clerk who did not suit him, and he was going to make a change. At the same time I was in correspondence with a large Agricultural Implement Company, making goods inside the State Prison at Jackson, Michigan, and it looked as though I might get a situation there, so between the two I felt sure I would get employment and at better pay, and so I decided to leave, and take the chance.

I left Clayville September 1, 1869, and went on a visit to my people, but was not there long before a message came from Grand Rapids telling me to come at once, which I did, arriving there October 11, 1869.

During my residence in Clayville, I had worn off my bashfulness to some extent, and had mixed with the young ladies, but not to any serious degree. During the summer of 1868, a letter from my youngest sister said she was to be married September 3, and wanted me to be present. She also informed me that a friend of hers, Miss Alice M. Eldridge, was to be present and that she wanted her and me to stand up with them when married. I had never met the young lady but assented to the plan, and on September 1, 1868, I arrived at my parent's and was introduced to her as she was there helping in the

pre-nuptial arrangements. I will not say more now than that we became interested in each other and later became engaged to marry at some future time when my salary would warrant it. This was the state of affairs when I went to Michigan in the fall of 1869.

## CHAPTER FOUR

On arriving at Grand Rapids I immediately went to work for the Mr. Smith I have mentioned. My duties were those of a shipping clerk. I began to enter the orders, to get out the goods, to attend to the packing, make out the shipping receipts, and then the invoices. Before the first week had passed I had learned the different goods, and where they were, so that I did not need any assistance. Before beginning work it was agreed that if I gave satisfaction my salary was to be seven hundred and fifty dollars per year, which was two hundred and fifty dollars per year more than I had asked my employer at Clayville to pay.

From the time I began work in October, I never received a word of condemnation or commendation until the following February, when I was asked if I could keep the books of the Company. I replied that I did not see how he needed another bookkeeper, as he had one. I was aware that the bookkeeper's year was out March 1, and that he was then receiving nine hundred dollars yearly, but was asking for the next year, one thousand dollars. Mr. Smith was wanting to know if I could take the bookkeeper's place. He told me he would not pay the advance, and if I wanted the place to say so. I told him I would not consider the proposition in any way as long as he was negotiating with the other party.

The situation was getting serious when the bookkeeper relieved it by telling me to tell Mr. Smith that I would like the place. He, at same time, said it was all right with him as he would not stay for less than the sum he had asked. With this from him, I informed Mr. Smith that I could keep the books. He told me to take them March 1st, which I did.

There was nothing said about a change in the salary but the first month, or before April 1, he told me voluntarily that my pay was eight hundred dollars per year, to date from the time I entered his employ. Of course, when I took the books, I had to teach another young man to do the work I had been doing as shipping clerk. My new

duties were not only to keep the books, but I had charge of all the traveling salesmen, four or five in number, paid all the bills and attended to nearly all the correspondence. In June Mr. Smith told me that my salary had been raised to nine hundred dollars per year. It appeared to me that I was proving satisfactory, and that my situation was permanent. There was no reason then why I could not have a home of my own. Mr. Smith had become aware of "a woman in the case" and when I suggested that I take a vacation of ten days, he assented, and a day or two later found me in western New York. Before my return it had been agreed that our marriage should occur the latter part of the following September, and on the twenty-second day of that month we were married. Just as I was leaving for my wedding, I was informed that my salary had been raised to one thousand dollars. I was receiving for my services twice as much as I had offered to stay in Clayville for, when I left there the year before. It was only four years since I had left my boyhood home, and, of course, I was pleased and elated over my advancement.

Before going further, I wish to say that soon after I arrived in Grand Rapids, the year before, I received a letter from Jackson, telling me to come at once to take the position I had applied for. Of course I told them I could not come. They made the same class of goods that we did, and in the next few years it was my fortune to meet them often, not as an employee of theirs but as a competitor. When married, I had not been there a year. I had come there a stranger to the one I was to work for, but was occupying a position with one of the best known men of the city. My duties called me to meet, and to deal with all the bankers, merchants and manufacturers, for I was then attending to all the financial transactions of the business, signing all checks and notes, making all deposits in the bank and paying all employees. In the month of August, or when I had been there but ten months, and just before I went to get married, one of the traveling salesmen, whose route was near home, was sick and could not go. As it seemed necessary for someone to look after the trade, Mr. Smith asked me to

go. I had never sold an article in my life, but I knew the goods, and was familiar with the selling prices, so I consented. On my return I was told that I had sold more goods and collected more money than anyone had ever done on that route. In all the years we were associated together this was the only word of commendation I ever received. When absent, I had to do my work in the office on my return, and I had to plan my marriage so as to be absent when the travelingmen were out on their routes. These conditions continued, the business grew constantly, Mr. Smith giving all his attention to the factory, while I had full charge and control of the office and finances. The years went by without interruption. I was getting acquainted with the best people in the city and, whether personally acquainted or not, the position I had, gave me a good standing with everyone. After being there about three years, I had an opportunity to get a better salary than I was then receiving. One of the large furniture companies (they are there now) offered me two hundred dollars per year more than I was receiving. They wanted an answer, but I told them that I could not give it until I had talked with my employer, but that I would give them an answer that day. I immediately laid the whole matter before Mr. Smith and he said he could not pay me the increase. He asked if I wanted to leave, and I told him I did not, but for one with a young and growing family, it meant more than it could possibly mean to him. Telephones were unknown then and that afternoon, before I could see the parties and tell them that I would accept their offer he came into the office two or three times, always with the same question, "Do you want to leave me?" and always receiving the same reply, that I did not, only for the additional salary that I was to receive. Just before it was time to go home he came again to my desk and said, "I cannot pay you more salary, but don't leave me and you will not be sorry." I interpreted that to mean that at the end of the season he would make me a present of the amount, and so I promised him, I would not leave, and told the other parties that I could not come. At the close of the business year, remembering his promise, he asked me

to become a partner in the business, upon terms which I accepted.

He gave notice that he had taken me into the business as a partner and that the firm name was Henry S. Smith & Company. He put it in the daily papers. This gave me additional prestige, particularly among those who knew me only by reputation. The result the first year was that I had to my credit several times as much as the two hundred dollars which at the time would have been satisfactory to me. A day or two after I became partner, I had occasion to go into one of the banks that I had not visited before, and while attending to the transaction that had called me there, the banker said, "Are you the young man whom Mr. Smith has taken into his business?" I told him that I was. He said the fact that he had done so was all the recommendation that he needed.

As the business grew my duties increased. I often went out to make special settlements which the salesmen could not or did not make, and being one of the firm, I was received with a little more deference, and commanded different attention than the salesmen. I went about the country in relation to the affairs of the Company, which I usually conducted to the satisfaction of my senior partner. In the summer of 1877 we determined to enlarge our business and I went to Europe to establish connections there. I went to Ireland, Scotland, England, Wales and France. While in London I entered into a contract for all we wanted to sell. That firm had a branch house in Paris and I gave them the exclusive agency for Great Britain and France. The experiment of sending goods so far away was not wholly satisfactory, and the next year I went again and closed the contract, without the loss of a dollar.

The years passed on until the winter of 1881, when Mr. Smith died, at the age of sixty-one. I was just thirty-six. A few years before he had lost his second wife, leaving two young girls, one younger than my son. He had made his will naming me as his executor and the guardian of his children. Among other things he made provisions for the continuation of the business under my

control and guidance, until such time as I could buy his interest. About a year before his death he had married a girl yet in her twenties, and during his last illness a new will was written by others, in which no provision was made for the continuance of the business by anyone, and the day before his death they held his hand and wrote his name. He did not realize what he was doing. I was not able to take his interest, and the business had to be closed under the process of law, with great loss to all. In the final I had my home and a few thousand dollars to show for nearly fifteen years' work. After the business was closed I was with another party about one year in the carpet sweeper business, but it was not pleasing to me, as I wanted a larger field, and so I disposed of my interest and moved out of the state.

Before I say more of my business career I will speak of my civic and home life. At marriage I went to housekeeping in the 4th ward of the city and lived there twelve of the fifteen years I was a resident. I had only been living there six or seven years when I was elected a member of the Board of Education, from the ward named. This body was composed of seventeen members, including the Mayor. I had no desire to be a candidate, and did not know I was to be one. When I went to the election I received the first intimation that I was to be a candidate. I was elected and took my seat with many misgivings, for I did not feel that I was qualified to fill the position with credit to myself.

The other members of the board were much older than I, and the first time I met with them, I felt very much out of place, but it was not so very long before I found some of them possibly were as unfit as I was. At my election there were no politics in school affairs, but before my two years were over, politics had come in. I did not care to serve again and told my friends so. The ward was strongly Democratic. Some said I was afraid to run for fear of being beaten. I did not like that situation and consented to be a candidate. My opponent was a lawyer, but after a spirited campaign I was elected.

During this term and the former one many changes had occurred in the personnel of the Board, so by the last

year of the second term, I was one of the oldest members in service, and was elected President of the Board, which office I held when my second term expired. I had been a member four years and had become familiar with the duties and enjoyed the meetings of the board, so I told my friends that if it was their wish I would be a candidate again. This time my opponent was a lawyer, a man prominent in his profession, with a College education and fitted in every way to fill the position. Every effort was made to get out the vote of the ward and defeat me, but I was again elected by about 30 majority in a vote of over 800.

At the first meeting of the board I was again elected as President. The presiding officer was only elected for one year. I am sure I could have been chosen for my last year on the board but I refused saying that the honor now belonged to someone else, and that I preferred to be on the floor.

I had served six years as a member of the Board of Education and while I was President, my partner was elected Mayor of the City, and by virtue of his office was a member of the Board of Education. He and I were not of the same political faith but it never interfered with our business or personal relations.

As before noted I lived in a Democratic ward, but had been elected from it three times and twice when every effort was made to defeat me. I was personally acquainted all over the city and enjoyed a personal friendship that would support me under any circumstances. I knew almost everybody and whether I did or did not, I always said good morning as we passed by, no matter what the condition in life might be.

As noted I was President of the Board of Education when I ran the last time. The Democrats knew if they defeated me in the election that it would prevent me from being elected by the Board as President again, and also that it would mean my retirement as a candidate for still higher honors, so every effort was made to defeat me.

My success in my ward and my re-election to the Presidency of the Board placed me prominently before

the people. As my partner's time as mayor was nearly over, and his renomination was certain, the Republicans offered the nomination to me. I took the matter under advisement but under the circumstances did not feel that it was best to be a candidate, and very reluctantly notified the committee that I could not accept of the nomination, and I must confess that the reasons I gave, while they were true, did not tell all the truth. I told them that I was too young and that I did not have money enough to spend. While this was under consideration Mr. Smith heard of the program and asked me if I was going to be a candidate against him. I had already decided that I would not and told him so. He said "don't, and when I am through I will help you." Had I been a candidate I think I would have been elected, but it might have meant the dissolution of our business and the severing of a friendship that was what should be between father and son. In the election that followed he was defeated, but the next year was again elected Mayor and the following fall was a candidate for Governor of the State, but was defeated. He died a year or two later and never had the chance or opportunity to keep his promise to me. His death and the closing up of the business changed all my plans, and I never re-entered public life again, in Grand Rapids.

During the time I was on the Board of Education and while President of it I was nominated for the legislature, but I declined because if elected it would take me away during its session, and I could not be away from my business.

As before noted on September 22, 1870, I was married to Miss Alice M. Eldridge of Warsaw, New York. She was the only daughter of Samuel S. and Samantha (Gill) Eldridge and was born January 8, 1848, and so was a little more than two years my junior. In personal appearance she was a blonde, with blue eyes, small of stature, and at our marriage weighed about one hundred pounds. At that time her hair was very light but as the years went by it became much darker. There were born to us six children, four in Grand Rapids, Michigan, one while living at Nashville, Tenn., and the youngest at Utica, New York. They were as follows:

Ladd John, Jr. Born July 5, 1871  
Helen Louisa Born Nov. 1, 1872 Died Oct. 11, 1875  
Nellie Lois Born Aug. 5, 1876 Died Aug. 23, 1905  
Alice Louise Born Dec. 15, 1878  
Eldridge Edward Born June 10, 1891 Died July 20, 1891  
Frances Eldridge Born June 22, 1893

As I am writing this, it is just fifty years to the day since our wedding, and of the many who were then present, there is but one who was then of mature years, now living. There were present several children from babyhood to ten years of age, and of those as far as I know there is less than ten living. The clergyman who married us died years ago, and she whom I then married died in 1907.

After our marriage we started immediately for our new home that was to be at Grand Rapids.

After I visited her in the summer and we had decided to be married in September, I began looking for a house that I thought would please her, and at same time be near to my work, so that I could go home to dinner. When I first went there I boarded and roomed with a widow who was like a mother to me, and who in after years was in our home whenever we were sick or needed her. When I started for my wedding, Mr. Smith told me, on my return, to come directly to his home with my bride. I accepted his offer and we stayed two or three days with him, but as my wife had cousins in the city who wanted us to stay with them until we could get our house in order, we accepted their invitation. Our first home was a new one and was being built when I engaged it, so we were the first ones to occupy it. The location was fine, as it was on one of the main streets and being on a hill it overlooked much of the city. She had never been away from home before. My business took me to work early in the morning and kept me till six o'clock in the evening, but I always went home at noon. I was away very much but do not now recall of her being homesick but once.

The following April we bought a home only a short distance away and lived there for the next twelve or thirteen years. Upon the breaking up of my business

## THE HOUSE OF ELDRIDGE

Birth	Death	Name	Wife's Name
1620	1697	Samuel	Elizabeth ———
1648	1726	Thomas (Lieut.)	Susanna Cole
—	—	John (Capt.)	Mary — — —
—	—	William	— — — — —
1749	1814	James	Phoebe — — —
1783	1866	John H.	Elizabeth Surdam Elizabeth Clark
1809	1892	Samuel S.	Ann Prentice Samantha Gill
1848	1907	Alice M.	Ladd J. Lewis.

Myron C., 1902	
Catherine L., 1905	
Campbell E., 1907	

we sold the home, rented for one year, after which we bought another where we lived until we left the State. The first home we bought, the house was an old one, but we got along with it for two or three years when we rebuilt and added to it so that our house was commodious and pleasant, but in the old home was spent some of the happiest days of our married life. We were young and life was before us, society did not trouble us but we had our circle of friends and acquaintances with whom we associated whenever we could and circumstances would permit. The next year was an eventful one, for on the morning of July 5th there came into our home and into our hearts our firstborn, a son. Like all parents we were very proud of him. It took us a long time to decide the name he was to bear. I wanted to name him for his two grandfathers John Samuel, but this did not please my wife, neither did any other name that I could suggest. It had never entered my mind to name him for myself and during the time I had been trying to find a name that would be acceptable she had not suggested any. After some little time she said, "You may put in the middle any name you please but his first name and the one by which I am going to call him is Ladd." I did not just like the idea, but as a woman's word is final, from which there is no appeal, I said to her, if that was so, he might better have my name in full.

Up to this time we had been alone, my wife caring for the duties of the home, but with the coming of the baby assistance was needed and from that time for the next twenty years there was never a time when we did not have competent help in the home. At the time we bought the home, we did so on time, for three and one-half years before I had begun without anything and two years of the time my salary was not sufficient for me to save more than one hundred and fifty dollars each year and my marriage with the things necessary for housekeeping, had taken all that I had saved, so that when we bought the home there was not very much in the treasury to make the first payment, but the other payments were arranged so I could meet them easily.

During this time my wife's brother came from Warsaw

to work for our Company, and live with us. He paid for his board and that helped us in furnishing the table. At this time one of our travelling salesmen brought his wife from the vicinity of Utica, New York, and he wanted us to board her. We did not see how we could, but as he and myself had both been with the same Company at Clayville, and it was through my knowledge of him that he came. Being personal friends, we finally told him she could come. Our baby was then only three months old, and she became very much attached to him, caring for and doing for him nearly all that his mother could do. She was in our home nearly all the time from 1871 until her husband's death ten years later and after that she was with us often for months at a time, until my wife's death in 1907. There was a friendship between them, that only death could sever. November 1, 1872, came and with it our first daughter, and then we felt that our cup of happiness was about full. We were getting our home paid for and enjoying our children, and friends. The little girl was named Helen Louisa, the first name for a girl friend of my wife and the last one was for an old lady, whom in my young manhood, I thought very much of. The little girl grew rapidly, not only in body but in mind, and very early began to talk and was in many ways beyond her years.

The July following her birth I was made a partner in the business, and when she was nearly three years of age I began to rebuild our house and temporarily had to live elsewhere. It so happened that my partner Mr. Smith was going to California on business for the firm, and he told me during his absence and while my home was in building to live in his home. This we did.

During the time we were there a travelling salesman from whom we bought goods sent me as a present for my boy, a small express wagon such as is often seen now but which then was something new. As a matter of course it attracted all the children in the neighborhood and all had to have a ride in it. There was no seat in the wagon, each one having to sit on the bottom holding on to the sides. When it came our little girl's turn to ride, the ones drawing the wagon, without thinking of



THE HOME AT GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN, BUILT IN 1875—AS  
IT IS IN 1921



what the result might be, gave the cart a sudden jerk which threw her backward on the sidewalk, which was flagstone or cement. After her Mother had dried her tears she went back to play as though nothing had happened.

About a week later she went to her Mother and said "Mamma, I am going way off up to heaven." She was then apparently as well as one could be but a few days later she began to complain and rapidly grew worse and before we could get our physician she had gone into a state of coma out of which she never came. The doctor on his arrival asked us if she had had a fall. We did not then recall the accident heretofore related but he insisted that her trouble, "Tubercular meningitis," was the result of a fall. He immediately called a council of three or four doctors who agreed with him and who told us they could not hold out any hope for her recovery, only that which comes as long as there is life. In the meantime we thought of everything we could, and finally it came to us about her falling out of the wagon on the sidewalk. When she told her mother that she was going "way off up to heaven" my wife did not tell me, but it worried her and she could not get it out of her mind, and when the little girl was first taken ill she said to me, "Helen will never get well." I laughed at her fears and told her that she would soon be as usual, but she said she never will, and then told me what Helen, a child less than three years of age, had said to her. Within two weeks she had passed from apparently perfect health into the other life. It had never occurred to me before that one of our children would be taken from us, and while it was a great sorrow and while we could not see why it must be so and while we mourned, we did not grieve for we believed that our heavenly father could not err and that he doeth all things well.

In the new home we were then building, Helen had taken great interest, and only a day or two before she was taken sick, she was there with us, and discovered a little cupboard, or door, under one of the stairways where we were to put the gas meter, and she said to her Mother, there is where we will put "Buggie" (brother)

when he is naughty. She never went into the house again but her remark about where her naughty brother was to be put was never forgotten. She died October 11, 1875.

The next year, or August 5, 1876, another little girl came into our home. Of course we were pleased for we thought perhaps, to some extent she would take the place of the one we had lost, but we found by experience that she only took her own place in our home, and in our hearts. She was a frail, puny baby, but soon developed into a well, healthy child. As before, I had the privilege and the pleasure of adding her middle name which was Lois, my Mother's name. The first name, Nellie, was given her by her brother before he saw her. He was then a boy five years old. Up to this time we had been back to western New York to visit our parents as often as every two years, and the next summer, or 1877, when the baby was nearly a year old, my wife and children went and I was to follow later. When she went away I had no idea of going to Europe but before it was time for me to go for them it was arranged for me to go abroad. On my way to New York, I stopped off to see them and our parents.

As I was to be away at least two months, my wife's visit was extended much to everyone's delight, unless it was hers, and as I was to be away she was glad to be there rather than at our home alone with the children. At this time, going abroad was thought to be a great undertaking and my parents bade me goodbye with a fear that they might never see me again. I laughed at their fears and when I returned, about two months later, it was to them like one returning from the dead. I have already related with what success I made the trip, but have made no mention of the social part.

I took passage on the City of Chester of the Inman Line of Steamers which at the time was one of the best lines afloat, but which since has been absorbed by other lines. I was a stranger to everyone on board but before we were out of New York harbor, I formed an acquaintance with a gentleman from Kansas City, Mo., a banker, Mr. Richard Saunders, who was going abroad for his health. He was a bachelor and somewhat older than I, and not caring where he went said he would like to go

wherever I did. He was good company and a friendship was formed that lasted until his death in 1904. My business took me to London and Paris, and when I had completed that, I had a few days of leisure before the steamer that I had engaged passage to New York on sailed. I went about England, Wales, Ireland, and into Scotland. July 4, 1877, I celebrated in Edinboro and Glasgow. Before leaving Paris, I wrote my wife at Warsaw, New York, when I would sail from Liverpool and, all being well, when she and the children could meet me at the depot. On the day named I arrived, and as I looked out of the car window I saw they were awaiting the arrival of the train, and hoping to see me. The next year I had to return to close up the business and while there was delayed a month. During that time I went into Belgium, Holland and as far as Berlin, Germany. In Rotterdam, Holland, I had a friend that I visited who had lived at Grand Rapids. He could talk both English and Dutch and I had him interpret for me in my business dealings. He had a son who in later years made it very pleasant for me and my wife, on another visit to Holland.

At the time I made these journeys abroad it had only been about ten or twelve years, at most since I had left the farm without any knowledge of business, but from the experiences I had passed through, I thought myself fitted to grasp any situation of a business nature that might arise, except a point at law, and while I was there questions did arise that my partner was fearful of what the result might be, but when I returned and laid before him the result of my visit, he was very much relieved and gratified.

The voyage home was the stormiest I had then experienced. The finest sight I saw while absent was the sight of land as we neared Boston. The following year I went to California on business for our Company. The affairs were getting so that it called me away from home quite often, and into nearly every state in the Union, so much so that the home cares and the rearing of the children fell largely upon my wife. The winter after my second return from Europe another daughter was born to us. She was our fourth child and the third girl and I must confess

that at her birth I was disappointed, and would have been better pleased had she been a boy, but since then I have been so thankful many times that the Almighty knew best. We called her Alice Louise. I gave her the first name and her mother chose the second. She was always called by her middle name.

From the time we were married until we left there in 1884 the years were busy for us all. The business took my attention about all the time either at home or going about the country. We always went back home every two years, and whenever I went east on business, no matter how often, I always took the time to see my parents if not longer than an hour.

Many time have I driven, and even walked from Warsaw, six or seven miles, to their home, rather than pass them by. Now as I look back to those days, I am so glad I did, for in my young manhood they made many sacrifices for me which they were not obliged to make, in order that my life might be different from what theirs had been, and the debt or obligation due them I was never able to repay. After the closing of the Smith business, I had a call from my old employer Mr. S. A. Millard. He came from Clayville, New York, to see me, and tried to get me to return and take charge of his business.

I knew him well, and realized how hard it was for an employee or a partner to get along with him, and so I told him that if he was willing and wanted to retire from all active business, I would consider any proposition he would make. I knew he would not make such a proposition, and I never heard from him again.

During all the years I had been in business we had been buying large quantities of goods in New Hampshire and New York, and among the latter was Huntley & Babcock Manufacturing Company at Washington Mills, four miles from Utica. Mr. Huntley was a paralytic and wanted to retire from active life. He knew me well and made me a proposition to take his place. I accepted and went there in the spring of 1884. This change was made in opposition to my wife who never wanted to leave Grand Rapids, not so much on her account, as on account of the children. She said it would mean a different class

of children to associate with, and a different class of companions for life. It meant the leaving of all our friends and her relatives, all of whom had been kind to us in many ways, but the business opportunity then looked good and seemed for the best, and April 1, 1884, found us at home in New Hartford, four miles out from Utica, New York, and two miles from Washington Mills.

### A PARADOX

“A rolling stone gathers no moss.”

“A setting hen never gets fat.”

## CHAPTER FIVE

There is one part of our home life that seems best to speak of here, and that is our Church life.

My people were Baptists and I was brought up in that faith but never believed in what was termed close communion. At our marriage my wife was a member of the Congregational Church and took her letter to a church of that denomination in our new home. I had been, and was then, attending the Baptist Church and she went with me and continued to do so (occasionally going to her own) during our residence there. As soon as the children became old enough they went to the Baptist Sunday school.

During this time I had offered myself and had been accepted for membership in the church, but was told that if I went to communion in any other church except a Baptist, I would be considered disorderly, and for that reason, while a resident there, I never united with the church. When we moved from there, I told my wife that if she would take her church letter, I would go with her into some church where I could be baptized, and where we could both be together, for I could worship with any denomination and join anywhere I could be baptized by immersion. After we had been in our new home a short time I presented myself before the elders of the Presbyterian Church and asked for admission provided they would baptize me. They voted to receive me upon those conditions. The minister Rev. I. N. Terry performed the ordinance, getting the use of a Baptist church for that purpose. We were then about 40 and 38 years old respectively. In the church and town was a goodly number who were about our age. They received us very kindly and in every way made our residence there pleasant.

The company I was then with had always been prosperous and had a good business, with plenty of means to do business, but after we had been there about four years the directors were induced, through offers of the citizens of Nashville, Tenn., to go there and build a branch factory,



MY PICTURE AT 40



and enlarge our business in that section. Capital there was interested and officers of our Company were sent to make a full investigation of timber and everything pertaining to it. They were greatly in favor of the venture when they returned. It was finally decided to make the change and I was the one to move there and erect the buildings, put in the machinery and begin the manufacture of handles for Forks, Hoes and Rakes. Had I been one to have gone first I would never have consented to the move, for in Michigan I had been in the same line and knew timber, and when I arrived in Tennessee, and saw the quality of the timber, I knew that handles could not be made from it successfully. I reported back to our Company but there was no way of retreat, and we had to go on with our contract with the Tennessee people. The building was erected and the manufacture of goods begun but with the result that I had predicted. Suffice it to say that after being there four years the business was a failure to every one interested and I returned with my family to Utica, New York, where I was located prior to going to Tennessee.

During our residence in Tennessee, sickness was in my family nearly all the time. My wife had the typhoid fever, and for a long time it did not seem as though she could survive. My son and both daughters were sick with the same disease and I was sick twice with pneumonia, once so bad, that my life was despaired of.

There was one bright spot in our lives while there, but that was soon over. The last year we lived there a little boy came into our home, but he lived only a month or two. At his coming his mother and all the rest of us were greatly pleased for our only son was then a young man twenty years old, and away from home for himself. As all of our other children were girls, another son was pleasing to all of us. I named him Eldridge Edward. At his death we did not wish to bury there, so took him to Grand Rapids, Michigan, and buried him beside his sister. Our sickness, his death, and the result of the business venture made our residence there very unpleasant and we were all glad to move away.

The experiment having been disastrous, it affected

us at home and crippled us in carrying on our affairs, to such an extent that it was difficult to obtain the means that at times, were necessary with which to transact business.

During the few years previous to the time of which I write, nearly all of the manufacturers of the class of goods we were making, were in a trust buying up the plants or buying out secretly or otherwise enough stockholders to control all the others in order to control prices and output. We were independent. In our Corporation there were two of us who owned enough stock, so that no combination could be made up that could disturb either of us unless one proved false to the other. One morning when I went to my business I was informed that the controlling interest in the business had changed hands, and my resignation was demanded. I refused until the affairs of the Corporation could be audited. With my resignation of course I not only had to leave my interests, but my salary ceased. While we had losses in Tennessee, we had always paid our debts and there was never a time that our Company was not solvent, but the control had passed, through the treachery of one of our stockholders who had professed to be a friend, into the hands of men, who under cover of law would take ones property and use it without reward. I was placed where I could have no control over my interest. I could not find anyone who would buy me out, for under the conditions then existing no one wanted it as an investment. The ones then in control did not need it as they could use it without paying for it. It so happened that a year or two before this I had been elected Supervisor of the town of New Hartford and from this office I received a revenue that was very acceptable at that time. We had returned from Tennessee in 1892 and bought a home, and had partly paid for it. With the loss of the business, and salary, I could not make the payments, and was obliged to lose the home. Not only did we lose the home, but I had been carrying life insurance and was obliged to let a policy of several thousand dollars lapse because I did not have money with which to pay the premium. This occurred about 1896. I was then past fifty years of age and had arrived at a time when I had once expected to be so I could take life

easy, but through circumstances which I could not control, I was obliged to begin life over, not only to provide for the needs of my family, but for the rainy day of old age which I knew would soon be upon me.

“He who loses wealth loses much,  
He who loses a friend loses more,  
But he who loses his courage loses all.”

The first of these I had lost. After so many years of hard work I had almost lost my courage. My friends I did not lose. They with my wife told me that I had had too great and varied experience to give up, and that I should try again. I began to cast about in my mind to see how I could start business again.

Before I go further I wish to refer to my home life. While in Tennessee my son attended Vanderbilt University for two years. We wanted him to continue in College until graduation but much to our regret he did not wish to do so. We then sent him to a Commercial school until he graduated and then secured him a situation as bookkeeper for a year, and on our return to New York state he became of age and went into business for himself. Our daughters were sixteen and fourteen years old, respectively, but the next year, 1893, another daughter was born to us. At her coming I was much pleased, but her mother felt badly for she said “I will not live to see her arrive at womanhood.” In giving her a name it was left wholly to me, and I gave her the name of Frances Eldridge. At her birth we had the best of help in the house, as we had always had since the birth of our son twenty-two years before. This same help we kept until about the time of our business reverses, when my wife felt that she must get along with the aid of our daughters, which she did.

Of necessity it placed us in a position so that aside from a few lessons in music, we were not able to do for our daughters that which we had hoped to do and neither of them ever had the benefit of more than a High School Education.

During our first residence in New Hartford I was elected to the Board of Education, and served until we

moved away. As before stated, at the time I lost my business, I was Supervisor of the town, so that I had the business of the town to attend to, and for that I received a small revenue. I also had leisure to think about what I must do and to devise some way to accomplish it. I had no ready means as all I had was in the hands of others, through the cupidity of one I had trusted, so that whatever I did must be done largely with those who knew me and who would grant me favors and credit that ordinarily I would not have been compelled to ask.

In the business at Grand Rapids, in which I had been engaged were two or three specialties that were profitable to make, and from which one could obtain quick returns. I was familiar with the manufacture, and the market, and knew where all I could make could be sold. I naturally turned to them. One was the manufacture of screen doors and windows, but it took more machinery and money than I could command. The other was the manufacture of Scythe Snaths, and this I decided to undertake. I had an acquaintance (and have him now) in Massachusetts whose business it was to get out the sticks, bend and shave them for others to finish up with the irons. I made a contract with him to take all he could get out, he agreeing to give me credit till such time as I got my returns for the goods.

On the Board of Supervisors was a man who manufactured malleable iron and who voluntarily offered to let me have all the irons I wanted till I could pay him from my sales. These two articles were all that was needed except a few minor things which were easy to get. With the above assurance from friends, I rented a building and with a few hundred dollars that I borrowed from my Mother to pay for help and minor things that were necessary, I began business once more, without a dollar of my own, but with the confidence and sympathy of everyone who knew me.

I had arranged through a New York house to sell the goods on a commission basis and instructed them that they must sell for cash on receipt of goods. This they did and the arrangement was so satisfactory that before the money I had borrowed of my Mother was exhausted

the pay for the goods was coming in, and I was enabled to begin paying off the indebtedness to the friends who had so kindly given me credit.

The goods I made were seasonable and could be made only six or seven months without accumulating stock, and that I was not able to do so at the end of the season I closed down and after paying all my debts, including the borrowed money, I had taken care of my family and made a few thousand dollars.

While I was doing this the Snath trust came to see me, wanting to buy me off from putting goods on the market which I refused to do, but before the year was over they told me they would either buy me off or freeze me out by putting goods on the market at less than cost, and compel me to do the same which might cause me to lose what I had made. They offered to take what stock I had in everything at cost price and pay me several thousand dollars which they termed a salary if I would not manufacture for two or three years. I finally agreed to these terms.

During this time the ones who controlled the business where my interests were, offered to pay me 28c on the dollar. The Company was solvent and was worth much more but they could manipulate it so it would never pay me anything and so to realize what I could from it, I finally gave it up at 28c on the dollar.

I was gaining in a small way and could I have continued the Snath business with the capital that I then had, I could have increased the business but to fight the trust would have been suicidal and so I concluded to look elsewhere, in a different line of work.

Possibly the motive that prompted me to do this was that after serving the town as supervisor for three years, I had a desire to represent the district in the legislature at Albany. I made a canvass but in the convention was defeated for the nomination, and it was a most fortunate thing for me, for had I been successful in the nomination and the election as no doubt I would have been, I would have wanted a re-election, and possibly a third term, and

by that time I would have been well in years, without a business to fall back on, and with but small means to face the future.

My wife and I had canvassed the situation and had agreed that if the nomination did not come to me, as soon as it was decided, we would make a journey to Michigan, visit our old home and friends and see if we could find some place to begin business again and get into one that would be stable and permanent. This was in 1900.

Our son and oldest daughter were both married and in homes of their own, so that then our family was composed besides ourselves, of our daughters Louise and Frances. I was then fifty-five years of age, just the age I had in my early business career determined to retire, but now I was compelled by circumstances then unseen, to begin anew. The convention I spoke of was held on August 22, and on September 1, my wife and I were again in Michigan.

When I went there I was not certain what I would do. I had not made a single arrangement with anyone in any direction. Whatever I did, would depend on circumstances that might arise after our arrival in Michigan.

At heart we desired to go back to our old home, but to go back in the same way we left, touched my pride, and perhaps to that extent, I did not try very hard to make a connection to my liking. A situation did arise, that if it could have been considered when there, might have meant our return, for after it was too late, they wrote me saying they would entertain any proposition I would make. On the way to Grand Rapids we had stopped at Adrian, Plymouth, Northville and Kalamazoo, but only at the first place did I find a property that was in any way suitable for any business I had in mind, and that was suitable for but one and then only with much expense to put it in proper condition. While there I looked the property over. A committee of Citizens heard I was in town looking over property and wanted to know what I had in mind. I told them I was looking for a site in which to start some kind of a manufacturing business.

I had then found there was not a business in the town



THE KNITTING MILL AS IT WAS IN 1900



employing women. I had learned the City was not in debt, that taxes were low, and shipping facilities good, there being four competing railroads.

I had two or three things in mind. I had determined to take up the Snath business again as soon as I knew where we would be located, as my contract with the trust had expired. I had in mind to go into the business of making screen doors and windows, or a Knitting Mill for the manufacture of Underwear. I did not know very much about the latter, but I did know that such mills were being run successfully, and I knew the same principles were applied in all kinds of manufacturing, and that the difference in them, was in details or means of getting result.

The building was not suitable for the screen door business, or for handling lumber, but the party owning it made such a reasonable price and on such terms, that I decided to buy it for a Knitting Mill. This I did upon our second visit, about two weeks later.

Having decided what I would do, I engaged an experienced underwear man in New York City to sell the goods I was to make. I went at once into the underwear district of the Mohawk valley and engaged a man to go with me to superintend the Mill, and take charge of the manufacturing of the goods as soon as the mill was ready to operate. During the month of October and the most of November I was busy buying the necessary machinery with which to equip the mill, and getting ready to begin operations.

When I bought the building I could not have possession until December 1. I left my home and family and arrived in Adrian, Michigan, Thanksgiving day, November 29, 1900. As soon as I got possession, I cleaned the building from top to bottom. The winter was coming on and there was no way to heat it until I could get the steam pipe and have a man put it in. The boiler in the engine room had to be overhauled, and it was well into the month of January before work could be done with comfort. Long before the mill was ready, orders for goods had been received for all we could get out. The superintendent was not due until about February 1, for

when I engaged him I knew the mill could not be put in shape, and machinery installed in less than two months. At the starting of the mill our trouble began. I was determined not to bring anyone, who knew anything about a mill, but the superintendent. He was familiar with every operation and could teach others to do the work. This he had to do, but help was plentiful and we always had a supply to draw from. It was not so very long before we were making and sending out goods on the orders. It had meant a great deal to make the radical change. I had gone into a business which personally I knew but little about, and had to depend upon an employee. Besides I had to invest what little I had been able to accumulate in three or four years; but from the moment I decided what I would attempt, I never doubted the final result and went into my work with all the vigor and energy that I possessed, or had had in my younger days, and the result of the first year, with all the extra expense, was satisfactory.

As soon as the mill was fairly started I returned east for my family, and April 1, 1901, found us once more at home in Michigan.

After I had decided to locate in Adrian and start a Knitting Mill, other parties became interested with me, but they had never been in the manufacturing business before, and after a while I bought them out becoming sole owner.

When I came to Adrian I was a stranger. I had to establish myself among the business men, particularly the bank with which I chose to do business. We had means sufficient to conduct the business for some months and when we got to where we needed assistance, I was able to borrow from this bank all I needed, and during all the rest of my business career I was able to borrow from this bank any amount I asked for. Every year, except the one before I bought out the other interested parties, was successful, and after I was alone, until I retired, it was remunerative to a very satisfactory degree.

It is proper here to refer again to the Snath business. In the fall of 1901 my agreement with the trust expired and I was at liberty to go back into the business again.



OUR HOME, 216 DIVISION STREET, ADRIAN, MICHIGAN



I entered into a contract with both of my former friends for the iron and the wood. That fall found me again in business with the same parties, selling the goods as before. There was no one interested with me and it was entirely separate from the Knitting business.

I had not been at it so very long before the trust came the second time with the same proposition as before which I again accepted. This year with what I made from the sale of the goods and a portion of what they paid me to stop manufacturing, in the spring of 1903, I bought and paid for our home where (in 1921) we now live. A few years later, when my agreement had expired, I went into the business again, and for the third time the trust bought me off. By the time this agreement had expired the party who had furnished me with the wood was not in a position to supply me and has not been since, so I never tried to manufacture snaths again. I have often thought of the adage that "Knowledge is power." My knowledge of the manufacture of snaths for mowing grass, and how to dispose of them was the one thing, which, in my misfortune, helped me to retrieve myself. Without that knowledge, it is a question what I would have done. I must also give credit to faithful friends who came to my relief, and who the trust with all its money could not buy away from me. But over and above all, to my wife, who in the darkest hours of all I went through was faithful in her sympathy and her love, and urged me on to greater efforts, and to still greater success than I had ever attained before.

I will digress now to my home life. As before noted, we had at home only our two youngest daughters, but the next year after we came our oldest daughter and husband came, and he entered our employ. After a while the superintendent whom we had at first became restless, and wanted to go elsewhere, and I was willing he should. The help in the mill was then quite proficient and could do the work under guidance. My son-in-law had become so familiar with the needs that he then took charge of the work and remained with me during all the remainder of my active business life. He became very proficient and helped very much in carrying the business on successfully.

Nineteen hundred and five came and with it a great sorrow. Our married daughter Nellie, took sick and in August of that year she died, leaving beside her husband, three children, aged six, four and two years respectively. Her death had a great effect upon her Mother who had been for some time in failing health. In about a month after daughter's death she was stricken with paralysis and from it, and later attacks she never recovered. In addition to the attack of paralysis, she had from girlhood been afflicted with varicose veins which all her life, at times, had troubled her greatly, and which in later years had given her excruciating pain, that during her illness of two years, was almost unbearable. Her illness threw the duties of the home upon our older daughter, who also had the care of our daughter Nellie's baby, but we had excellent help in the home, and during nearly all of my wife's illness we had a trained nurse to care for her.

My duties at the mill needed my attention through the day but evenings and Sundays I relieved the others as far as possible. When first stricken, as soon as she could talk, she told me that her time had come and that she would never be well again. I tried to make her more hopeful but her reply was "I know I shall never be well again, the doctor knows it, and you know it." For almost two years she was with us, in that condition suffering, at times, untold agony which it would seem she could not endure. Late in the evening of June 16, 1907, she left us. We had been married almost thirty-seven years. She came to me when, of this world's goods, I had nothing, she brought nothing with her but her love and that I retained until the end, and in all those years, in our joys, in our disappointments and in our sorrows, by her words of cheer and hope, she was the same loving and affectionate wife. Our lives were never marred by any misunderstandings or any differences, that ever caused a word of anger, or a moment of regret.

At her death the following obituary appeared in the daily papers:

## IN MEMORIAM.

Mrs. Ladd J. Lewis.

Just as the Sabbath day went out Mrs. Ladd J. Lewis passed from this life into the one beyond.

Alice M. Eldridge was born in Gainesville, Wyoming county, N. Y., Jan. 8, 1848, and died at her home at No. 216 Division street, this city, June 16, 1907. She was the daughter of Samuel S. and Samantha (Gill) Eldridge. At the age of four years her parents moved to Warsaw, New York, where she lived until her marriage to Ladd J. Lewis, September 22, 1870.. They went to live at Grand Rapids, Michigan, and remained there until 1884, when they moved to New Hartford, N. Y., (adjoining Utica) coming to this city early in 1901.

In young womanhood she united with the Congregational church at Warsaw, N. Y., taking her letter to the South Congregational church at Grand Rapids, and then to the Presbyterian church at New Hartford, in which communion she died

Her life has been wholly devoted to her family, and it has been a blessing and a benediction. Her greatest joy was in doing for others, and in her own quiet way exemplifying the religion she professed and lived. Two years ago, soon after the death of her daughter, Nellie L. (Mrs. Franklin H. Williams) she was stricken with paralysis, and after a long and painful illness she has gone to her rest and to her reward. She was the last of her family, and besides her husband she leaves three children and five grandchildren. Her children are: Ladd J. Lewis, Jr., of Sauquoit, Oneida county, N. Y., A. Louise and Frances E. Lewis, of this city, Helen L., Nellie L., and Eldridge E. Lewis, deceased.

To which I add the words of Holland in Kathrina:

"So here I give the gospel of her precious Christian life. \* \* \*

Grateful for all her tender ministries in life, I bring these lines \* \* \*

And lay them as a tribute of my love  
Upon the grave that holds her sacred dust."

A year or two after our return to Michigan, and when it became sure we were to remain in Adrian, I purchased a cemetery lot, and moved our two children from Grand Rapids. After the death of our daughter, and later my wife, my dead were all in Oakwood.

During all our married life we had never been able

to get much out of life except the daily routine. We always went to see our parents as long as they lived and while my business took me about the country, the care of the family and the rearing of the children fell largely upon my wife; and later the coming of reverses compelled us to give up the rest and recreation which we needed. When the time came for us to take life easier, she took sick and we were not able to go as we had planned to do years before.

Of our personal family, Helen and Eldridge died in infancy. While living in New Hartford our only son Ladd J. Jr., was married to Miss Frances E. Campbell of Sauquoit, New York, where they lived until coming to Adrian in 1911. While there he was three times elected to the legislature at Albany from his district. They have three children.

Myron Campbell	Born March 8, 1902
Catharine Lois	Born April 11, 1905
Campbell Eldridge	Born Dec. 17, 1907

Nellie L. was married at New Hartford to Franklin H. Williams of Utica, New York, and as before stated they came to Adrian in 1901, where she died in August, 1905. Their children are:

Lois May	Born October 30, 1898
Roger Lewis	Born Sept. 22, 1901
Helen Marian	Born June 27, 1903

After the death of our daughter he married again and returned to his former home at Utica, New York.

Alice Louise married J. Leighton Bush of Adrian. At that time he was County Clerk, but at the expiration of his term of office he went into the retail coal business, which he has conducted successfully ever since. Their children are as follows:

Alice Laura	Born October 1, 1910
James Richard	Born July 29, 1912
Elizabeth Margaret	Born September 10, 1917

In the fall of 1911 we sent our daughter Frances to

College at Murfreesboro, Tenn., where she stayed for two years. While there she met a young man from Tullahoma, Tenn., John W. Harton, whom she married in 1914. He was then, and is now Mayor of the City, and is in the real estate business, both owning and dealing in real property. They have two children:

John Wheeler, Jr.  
Alice Lewis

Born June 25, 1915  
Born January 28, 1921

Of my grandchildren:

Lois M. Williams was married March 15, 1919, to A. H. Merriam Graves of Indianapolis, Indiana, where they reside. They have one child:

Martha Lois

Born May 9, 1921

As before stated, during the illness of my wife the care of the home and of our youngest daughter, then fourteen years of age, fell upon my older daughter. I was busy with my business, and besides I could not attend to those duties that belong to a Mother or a Sister, and which every girl needs. During her mother's illness, my older daughter had given up all her pleasures to care for her Mother and the home, but now she took them up again. The most of my time at home was alone with my youngest daughter, and my books. This continued for two years, until July 1, 1909, when I married again.

During our first residence at New Hartford, and while I was a member of the Board of Education, I became acquainted with one of the teachers, Miss Julia A. Saltzman. She was our daughter Louise's first teacher. This was in 1885 or '86, and during our residence there before going to Tennessee and after our return, she was often in our home, and between her and my wife there sprang up a friendship that lasted till death severed it. For years she had been with us as opportunity permitted. This gave us both an opportunity to know each others faults, when there could be no motive for concealing them. My daughter Louise was to be married in October and would leave home. I began to think what I would do for myself and my little girl. I had not paid attention to any lady

and had no wish to do so. I tried to be civil to all without giving cause for remarks, or suspicion that I meant to show them special attention. It is true that I had given the matter serious thought, and had concluded that after talking with my daughter, I would speak to the one I have mentioned and see if she would be my wife, and give my little girl a mother's care. She was then teaching school as she had been doing for twenty-five years, and ever since we first had known her. She lived in the State of New York. I had seen her but once since we moved away in 1900. I had never written to her and did not know whether she would consider, or entertain such a proposition. I knew she could not more than refuse, so I visited her and told my wish. We had known each other for twenty-five years. She knew my people and my children. She had for many years been a teacher and knew what girls needed. I felt she was the kind of a person my young daughter needed. Besides I thought I would never find anyone who would be more companionable, and look after my interests better. It was only a couple of months before her school year closed and I supposed she would engage for another year unless she engaged with me. If she made up her mind to come, I wanted her to do so as soon after her school closed as she could, so she could be in the home before my daughter would leave the following October. Suffice it to say we were married July 1, 1909, in my home at Adrian, my children all being present.

It is now twelve years since she came to live with me, and she has been all I had hoped for. Her care and guidance over my young daughter was all one could ask, or expect. In every way she has been a loving and affectionate wife.

I now return to the closing chapter in my business career. As before noted it had grown rapidly and was prosperous. Financially I was in better condition than I had ever been, for I was the sole owner, and did not owe a dollar, but I was getting up in years. I felt that if I was ever to take life easier, I must begin to prepare for it. I began to look for a young man to relieve me of some of the responsibility. I was negotiating with one

## THE HOUSE OF SALTSMAN

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Henry Saltsman	Born Dec. 22, 1722	Died — — — —
Married		
Marillus Wagner	Born Jan. 14, 1725	Died — — — —

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John (son of above)	Born March 4, 1767	Died — — — —
Married		
Elizabeth Getman	Born Dec. 26, 1772	

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Peter I. (son of above)	Born Jan. 26, 1792	Died Aug. 17, 1882
Married		
Catherine Saltsman	Born July 8, 1796	Died March 12, 1875

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Nathan (son of above)	Born Dec. 10, 1816	Died March 4, 1903
Married Nov. 15, 1849		
Elizabeth Klock	Born May 8, 1828	Died April 25, 1911

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Julia A. (daughter of above)	Born Sept. 5, 1858	
Married July 1, 1909		
Ladd J. Lewis	Born Dec. 22, 1845	

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## THE HOUSE OF KLOCK

Johannis Georges Klock	Born ——— ———	Died ——— ———
Wife Unknown	Born ——— ———	Died ——— ———
Children.		
Johannis I. Klock	Born, 1710	Died ——— ——— 1787
George Klock	Born 1714	Died ——— ——— 1790
Jacob Klock	Born 1725	Killed Battle Oriskany, N. Y.
Johannis I. Klock	Born, 1710	Died ——— ——— 1787
Married		
Margaret ——— ———	Born Dec. 3, 1703	Died Jan. 4, 1800
Children.		
John J. Klock	Born Oct. 13, 1740	Died ——— ——— ———
Heinrich J. Klock	Born, 1743	Died ——— ——— ———
Jacob I. Klock	Born Oct. 17, 1745	Died Feb. 22, 1828
	Born	Died
John J. Klock	Oct. 13, 1740	——— ——— ———
Married		
Catherine Fultz	Sept. 11, 1748	March 18, 1813
Jacob I. Klock	Dec. 4, 1767	May 4, 1813
Married		
Anna Diefendorf	Feb. 17, 1769	April 22, 1851
Jonas Klock	Nov. 5, 1801	June 18, 1881
Married		
Mary Klock	April 4, 1807	March 11, 1884
Elizabeth Klock	May 18, 1828	April 25, 1911
Married Nov. 15 1849		
Nathan Saltsman	Dec. 10, 1816	March 4, 1903
Julia A. Saltsman	Sept. 5, 1858	
Married July 1, 1909		
Ladd J. Lewis	Dec. 22, 1845	
	Born	Died
Jacob I. Klock	Born Oct. 17, 1745	Feb. 22, 1828
Married, 1778		
Ann G. Klock	Born Feb. 15, 1752	Oct. 17, 1804
Jacob J. Klock	Feb. 13, 1779	June 13, 1851
Married		
Mary Loedewick	July 3, 1783	Nov. 14, 1855
Mary Klock	April 4, 1807	March 11, 1884
Married		
Jonas Klock	Nov. 5, 1801	June 18, 1881
Elizabeth Klock	May 8, 1828	April 25, 1911
Married Nov. 15, 1849		
Nathan Saltsman	Dec. 10, 1816	March 4, 1903
Julia A. Saltsman	Sept. 5, 1858	
Married July 1, 1909		
Ladd J. Lewis	Dec. 22, 1845	

John J. Klock, born 1740, and Jacob I. Klock, born 1745, were brothers. It will be seen from above that their grandchildren Jonas and Mary became husband and wife.

Ann G. Klock, born Feb. 15, 1752, was the daughter of Col. Jacob Klock, killed at Oriskany, N. Y.



THE KNITTING MILL AS IT WAS IN 1911



when my son who was in the same line of business in Sauquoit, New York, asked me if I would consider a proposition of uniting our two industries into one Corporation.

I had never thought of the idea and at the time did not think it practicable, but told him I would take it under advisement and would advise him as to my conclusion at some future time.

For many reasons I did not wish to retire. I enjoyed the activities of the business and it was a great pleasure to take part in that which through my guidance had yielded me sufficient for a rainy day. It had passed through the creative stage and was where I could take life easier if I wished, for all it needed was proper guidance and care. The business had become more remunerative than ever, and I knew the income, when I retired would, and should go largely to those who took an active part in it.

Against all these influences drawing me in one direction, I knew the years were coming when I could not carry the burden. I also knew that throughout my business career I had not had time for recreation or travel. If I ever had the opportunity, I must have it soon, for the time would come when I must of necessity withdraw and perhaps without anyone to take my place. In that case a great sacrifice would have to be made. After taking the whole matter under consideration for some time, I wrote my son saying that if an arrangement could be entered into, whereby I could lay down the whole business, I would consider the proposition. But if I was to bear any part of the burden, and not be at perfect liberty, I would prefer to make no change.

Later we agreed that on January 1, 1911, our Companies would unite. This gave us nearly a year to get ready to consolidate. We retained the name, and the organization of the business that I had built up in Adrian, and on December 31, 1910, after a business career of 45 years, I retired to private life. The following which appeared in the Adrian Times, December 1, 1910, seems fitting at this time:

## RAPID GROWTH OF THE ADRIAN KNITTING COMPANY.

## TEN YEARS TUESDAY SINCE LADD J. LEWIS CAME TO CITY.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Ladd J. Lewis, President and Manager of The Adrian Knitting Company, a Times representative was shown through their plant which has grown from a small industry to the largest of its kind in the United States, which makes children's underwear exclusively. The mill is in a healthy and prosperous condition, and its trade has increased year by year since it began business. A short outline of the institution since it has been in Adrian will be of interest to the readers of The Times.

Ten years ago yesterday, November 29th, 1900, Mr. Lewis came to this city and has since been one of our citizens. In September previous, he came here and bought the property on Michigan avenue, then known as the Straw Board works and upon his arrival in November, took possession and began repairing and putting the property in shape to install the machinery necessary for the manufacture of underwear. This took the months of December and January, and on February 1st, 1901, the mill was started, and has run continuously ever since. He brought with him only one person who knew anything about the business, but himself, and from that time to this he has employed only people of Adrian or vicinity. When the company began it only occupied about one-half of the present building, beginning with only ten knitting frames or machines, which have been increased from time to time, until now they have about 50. The building has long since been outgrown and for two years or more a portion of the Michigan Tobacco plant has been used for storage purposes. The upper floor is used wholly for knitting, napping and cutting the goods, the second floor for finishing, and the third or ground floor for mending, ironing, boxing, packing and shipping. The office is also upon this floor. The basement is used wholly for storage of yarns, etc. The engine and boiler are also in the basement, and the company furnishes its own light and heat, as well as its power, using its own motors and dynamos. The process that the yarn goes through before becoming a finished garment is well worth seeing. The knitting, napping and other machines that do the work so completely are really wonderful. The product of the mill goes from Boston to San Francisco, and is handled only by the jobbing, or wholesale trade. When the business began there was no expert help, except the one person that Mr. Lewis brought with him, and

for some time on account of inexperienced help, the work was not such as it should have been, yet the mill continued to grow in volume and quality. The present year, the goods made, have been the best ever produced. The management has not been able to fill the orders. During these 10 years the mill has run continuously, without shut downs except at the close of each year for inventory and repairs, and then only for a week or two. When Mr. Lewis came here he agreed to work 40 people 10 months in the year, and he has not only done that but today there are about 140 Adrian people working for the Company.

Has it done anything for Adrian during that time? It has kept its employees steadily at work and has paid them over \$300,000 brought here from other cities. A good portion of this money has gone into the channels of trade, to our own merchants. Last spring the Company purchased the Brick and Tile property and, this fall, have been altering it so that it is now practically ready for occupancy. After January 1st the company will probably move into that building and use its present building for storage and part of its manufacturing. Mr. Lewis is not ready to give to the public all of the details of what he will do, or how it will be done, but in due time it will be made known.

Much credit is due Mr. Lewis for one of Adrian's best industries. He came here unsolicited, believing that this was a good place for his business, and it is through his knowledge and activities that the business has been a success. It is because he came here with his business that changes have been brought about for the good of Adrian, in the re-arrangement and enlargement of the business that he has conducted so successfully.

In regard to the future, we are only authorized to say that Mr. Lewis will retire from active management of the business January 1st. He has been in active business for 45 years and he feels that he has earned a rest. For this reason he is arranging to retire. He will be succeeded by his son, Mr. Ladd J. Lewis, Jr., who lives near Utica, New York, and who is also a manufacturer of the same line of work and is eminently qualified to assume the management and control of the business.

The change from an active stirring life to one of inactivity and ease, almost unbalanced me and before April 1, 1911, came I was in such a condition physically that my life was despaired of. Physicians at home and elsewhere agreed that I did not need medicine, but must

have absolute rest. I had been working for years under a strain of mind and body and was worn out. It was due to my good habits that I was then alive. During the summer of 1911, I was at home resting. That fall my wife and I went to Florida for the winter, and by spring I was so much improved that we went to Europe for three months. The year's rest and the good care my wife gave me was very helpful and I have never seen a day since then that I have not been able to go as I pleased. At the time I retired from active life it was a question as to how I would occupy my time.

I had worked since early boyhood's day,  
With watchful eye and aching brow,  
When I at last found time to play,  
Alas, I had forgotten how.

I have described how it nearly cost my life. I soon rallied and after the first summer I was in perfect health, and could endure as well as in my younger days. The spring we went to Europe, we sailed from Boston, stopping at the Azores and Maderia Islands, Gibraltar, Algiers, Africa and landed at Naples, Italy. While there we visited the ruins of Pompeii. We did not climb Mt. Vesuvius as the trip was too strenuous. We preferred to accept as true all we were told about it. In Rome we visited many places of interest, the Forum, the home of the Caesars, the Appian way over which Paul came when he was brought a prisoner after he had appealed to Caesar. We went into the prison in which he was confined. "Outside the gates" of Rome we visited the spot where he was beheaded.

Florence with her galleries of Art, her beautiful Cathedrals and her spacious squares was full of interest. As a boy in school I had seen in our geographies a picture of the leaning tower of Pisa. Little did I think that it would ever be my good fortune to see it, or to go up inside of it, and to walk about its battlements. At Genoa we saw the home in which Christopher Columbus was born. At Milan is the finest Cathedral in Europe. It was begun about 600 years ago, and has been in process

of construction all those years. It will never be completed, for it is of such enormous proportions that the workmen cannot do more than keep up the repairs. All over Switzerland we went. It was in the spring time, when nature was at its best and as we went about over the mountains and through the valleys the trees and flowers were in bloom.

The next year we took our daughter and were away 7½ months. We went over Ireland, Scotland, Wales, England, Belgium, Holland, France, Germany, Bohemia, Austria, Italy and into Switzerland again. In each country we found much of interest, but in every case a different people, speaking a different language. In my young manhood I picked up the German language, little thinking I would ever need to use it, and while I did not speak it fluently, I could make myself understood well enough to supply all our needs, not only in Germany, but in Switzerland, Holland, Italy and France, where all the different languages are spoken.

My experience is that one speaking English, French and German can travel anywhere in the world. From our last visit, we arrived home just before the outbreak of the war which shook all Europe, and which the United States entered later. While there we saw nothing to indicate the terrible struggle that was so soon to begin.

Since my retirement from active business we have not passed a winter at home, one winter abroad, three in California and all the others in Florida and Cuba. Every summer we have taken auto trips about the Country, going as far East as Boston, three seasons in succession. The last two trips have been to the Pacific coast and return.

“I have roamed over mountain, I have crossed  
over flood,  
I’ve traversed the wave rolling strand:  
Though the fields were as green, and the  
moon shone as bright  
Yet it was not my own native land.”

## CHAPTER SIX

I will now refer to my ancestors again as there are some incidents connected with their lives which will be lost if not recorded here.

Obadiah Jenkins, my mother's great grandfather, and Jonathan Foster, her grandfather, were soldiers in the Revolution. The home of the former was Groton and the latter Ashby, Massachusetts, both in the same county as Lexington and Concord. They responded to the alarm call of April 19, 1775. The former and his son Jonathan Jenkins were in the battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775. The son was killed there.

Her great grandfather, Simeon Moss, and her grandfather, Jonathan Squier (or Squire), were revolutionary soldiers from the state of New York.

Dolly Foster, the daughter of Jonathan Foster and Dolly Jenkins, had a long and eventful life. She was born at Ashby, Mass., November 2, 1780, during the revolutionary war and before our independence was won. In her young womanhood she married Elnathan Gload and with three of her brothers, Jonathan, Isaac and Joseph Foster came to Cayuga County, New York, and founded the village of Fosterville, where they lived until the war of 1812, when her husband was obliged to go into the service leaving his wife and four children. The service took him to the border between Buffalo and Lake Ontario at Lewiston, New York. While there he took sick and the news came to his home that he could not long survive. He wanted to get home, if possible, before he died, and be with his family.

At Fosterville there was a young man named Gurdon Squier, who, hearing of the circumstances, volunteered to go into the army providing Mr. Gload could be discharged and returned to his family. After a while this was done, but things of that nature moved slowly and by the time young Squier reached the regiment, and Mr. Gload received his discharge it was too late.

There were no railroads then and means of travel were poor, even for one in health. He never reached home, but

died on the way, and was buried at Canandaigua, New York. By his death young Squier was not released from the service. He was in the battle of Queenstown Heights, opposite Lewiston, New York, and was taken prisoner with General Winfield Scott. He was sent to Quebec and exchanged, returning to the service, where he remained till the close of the war. He returned to his home at Fosterville and continued to live there until 1818 when he married the widow Gload and took the husband's place in the home as he had done in the Army. By this marriage there were three children, the oldest of whom was my mother.

Lois M. Squier Born Aug. 27, 1819 Died Nov. 5, 1900  
Joseph Squier Born Aug. 21, 1821 Died May 19, 1857  
Sim'n. M. Squier Born Aug. 15, 1826 Died Jan. 1, 1892

Later, as I stated in writing of my mother, the family came to Attica, New York, and then to Orangeville where her husband, Gurdon Squier, died July 11, 1841. By his death she was a widow for the second time. Her children by her former marriage had not followed her, but had their homes in Michigan or elsewhere. The children by the last marriage were all grown, and one or more married, so she went to live with my parents, in the house where I was born.

She was then more than sixty years of age and expected to live and die in my mothers' home. She did die there many years later but she did not live with her then, very long, for within a year after the death of her husband, Royal Moulton, a widower living at Alexander, New York, fifteen miles away, being then past seventy years of age, a man whom she had never seen or heard of, learned about her through a friend. This friend brought him to call upon her and introduced them. Before he went away he told her he was looking for a wife, and asked her to marry him. He said he did not want an answer until she could find out about him.

He gave her references and said, "your son-in-law (my father) can find out about me." He told her that he was alone in his home and wanted a good woman to share it with him. He said she had been recommended

by their mutual friend and that he would not accept any reply until she had had time to think it over, and find out all about him and his circumstances, and that he would call for her final answer in two or three weeks. In the meantime she found that he was in comfortable circumstances, owning a good farm, with everything necessary for their comfort and enjoyment. His children were all married and in homes of their own, and there was no reason why she should not marry him if she cared to marry again. It had been arranged for her to be with my mother, but after taking the matter under consideration, my parents told her to suit her own pleasure. As there was not a single objection to the man, when he came for his answer, she told him that she would marry him. He asked her to name the day. She, like all brides-to-be, wanted to arrange her bridal trousseau, and so she told him when she would be ready. On the day named he came, and they were married at the home of my parents, the third time they had seen each other.

His wedding gift was a string of gold beads which my older daughter now wears. After the ceremony and the wedding dinner, they left in his carriage for their home in Alexander, New York, where they lived until his death in 1865, at about 95 years of age. She was at that time more than 85 years old. They had lived together about 25 years. This was as long as she had lived with either of her other husbands and I think I can say she was as happy, for he had an abundance and "Mother" as he always called her never expressed a wish for anything that he did not get her. In her previous marriages she had the care and rearing of her children, the loss of one husband in the Army, and in both instances the privations incident to pioneer life. During all her life with him she had no care only of the home. She had her horse and carriage and could come and go as she pleased. As a boy, and young man I often went into her home where I was always welcome. Had he been my own grandfather, I could not have loved him more, and I can now recall his kindly words to all of us grandchildren. At his death grandmother in her third widowhood went to live with my parents and died there having

seen every year in a Century, being born November 2, 1780, and dying May 10, 1879.

While strictly speaking my wives' people are not of my family, I wish to speak of them in order that my children and others interested, may know of them. As before noted my first wife Alice M. Eldridge was the daughter of Samuel S. and Samantha (Gill) Eldridge. She was born January 8, 1848, in the town of Gainesville, Wyoming County, New York. In 1852 her parents moved to Warsaw, New York, where she lived until our marriage September 22, 1870. Her father was born in Bennington, Vermont, but as a young man moved into the adjoining County which was in New York State, near Hoosic Falls, and later came to Castile, Wyoming County, New York, where he married Ann Prentice, who lived only about three months. Two years later he married a young widow whose name was then Bailey, but whose maiden name was Gill. They lived together nearly, if not quite, fifty years, his death occuring January 23, 1892, and hers, May 31, 1896. My wife and one son were all the children by this marriage.

The first known of the family is that Samuel Eldred was born in England in 1620, came to Cambridge, Mass., in 1644, and later moved to Wickford, Rhode Island, and died at Kingston, Washington County, Rhode Island, in 1697. Later generations up to and including her great grandfather were residents of the town of Exeter, Rhode Island, where my father's people lived. Since her death, in looking up her genealogy I found to my surprise that the town records of Exeter showed that her great grandfather (James) and my great grandfather (Jonathan 3rd) were contemporary residents there and doubtless knew each other. Like myself, she was of the eighth generation and by reference to the Eldridge tree on page 64 the descent will appear as follows:

Samuel 1	James 5
Thomas 2	John H. 6
John 3	Samuel S 7
William 4	Alice M. 8

Like others the name has been spelled many ways for

we find it Eldred, Eldrid, Aldred, Aldrich, Aldridge, Aldidge, Eldrich, Eldredge and Eldridge. Her mother's family was a large one, of Irish ancestry. The first known about them, they lived at Eaton, Madison County, New York.

My present wife was born in the town of Vienna, Oneida County, New York, September 5, 1858, her parents being Nathan and Elizabeth (Klock) Saltsman. Her people were residents of the Mohawk Valley from its earliest settlement by the Germans, who came from the Palitinate and the Hollanders down the Hudson and from Holland. Her father's people were of the former, and her mother the latter. Her people were prominent in the early days, both sides being large land owners, and also slave holders at the time slavery was abolished, in the early part of the nineteenth century. They took part in the revolution. All about them were Indians and Tories. Klock fort, at St. Johnsville, New York (still standing) was named for her mother's family. It was besieged by them and a battle fought. At the battle of Oriskany, New York, Colonel Jacob Klock commanded the Tryon Co Militia 2nd Regt. of the American Army. His name is upon the shaft erected on that battle field. From his service she became a member of the Daughters of American Revolution.

As noted heretofore, at the time of our marriage she had been a teacher in the schools of New York state for twenty-five years and was a principal when she resigned to live with me. Many of her family have been educators.

I was born and reared near Batavia, New York, where about 1830 a man lived named William Morgan who wrote and had printed a so called expose of Free Masonry. My grandfather Moses Lewis was in his employ at the time. His book sold readily, for every Mason as well as non-Mason wanted to know what he had said. Later he disappeared and the Masons were accused of taking him by night to Niagara river and throwing him over the falls. It was reported that he was heavily in debt and that as soon as he got money enough from the sale of the books, he left for parts known. Later reports were circulated that he had been seen in different parts of the

country. In all that was said the Masons said nothing, neither denying or affirming anything. The circumstance created a great sensation and was the one theme discussed at all gatherings. It was the cause of dissensions among neighbors, schools, churches and politicians, for candidates were nominated and elected to office as Masons or Anti-Masons. It entered into national politics and in the fall of 1832, William Wirt was a candidate for President of the United States on the Anti-Masonic ticket, and received the electoral vote of the State of Vermont. My grandfather's family (my father included) believed that Morgan was spirited away by the Masons. At the time of my parents' marriage, some ten years later, my mother was more anti-masonic than my father, so all my boyhood days as well as young manhood were passed under those influences and at 40 years of age had any one told me that I would ever sit in a masonic lodge I would have thought them crazy, and myself crazy, to think that I ever would, but "wise men change their minds, fools never do" and so at 42 years of age I knocked at the door of a lodge and with the assistance of one who was with me I was admitted. Since joining the Blue Lodge I have taken the Chapter, Council and Commandery degrees. My father died not knowing that I was a Mason. I knew my Mother would hear of it, so I told her, and assured her that could she know, she would change her mind in regard to it.

It is fine socially, good morally; every influence is for man's uplift. It is in part a code of morals founded on the Bible, which if followed will make men better in this life. It does not take the place of the religion of Jesus Christ. At death one says "dust to dust, ashes to ashes." The other, "I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." For the man of the world, it is good, for the one who professes to love Jesus Christ, the tendency is to draw him away from the Church and to the lodge when both are in session at the same time. "Where the treasure is, there the heart is also" and where the heart is, there you will find the man,

As I have said before, I was born a Baptist. I was converted in a Methodist revival and united with a Presbyterian Church. Creeds with me are nothing, the Bible is everything and wherever that leads I try to follow. I can worship anywhere if Christ is preached. I can go to any communion service feeling that it is His table. I grant to everyone the same liberty of thought and action that I ask if such thought and action is based on the Bible. I am as liberal as the Bible, which I firmly believe. I accept of Jesus Christ as my Saviour and redeemer and in Him I am trusting for the life that is promised to those who love and serve him.

I now return to speak of the business once more. From its inception when I began it in 1900, it has experienced a continual growth. When my son succeeded me in the active management January 1, 1911, it was remunerative and successful. I was sole owner and enjoyed the respect and confidence of the trade everywhere, selling only the largest and best trade in the United States, but under my son's guidance it has grown to proportions unthought of when I founded it in 1900 or retired from its management in 1911. He brought to it his young manhood, an education and an experience that fitted him to carry it on in a strong and vigorous manner, and it is a great satisfaction to feel that it is in safer hands and under better guidance than I could ever have given it myself.

INCORPORATED 1890

# THE ADRIAN KNITTING COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF  
MENS, LADIES, BOYS, MISSES  
CHILDRENS UNDERWEAR

ADRIAN, MICH.



BLEACHERY AND DYE HOUSE



VARNA SPINNING PLANT



UNDERWEAR MILLS



THE KNITTING MILL AS IT IS IN 1921



## CHAPTER SEVEN

“Behold what changes time hath wrought.”

It has been my fortune to live in a wonderful age. Inventions that were unthought of one hundred years ago are in common use today. The nineteenth century has made rapid strides in every walk of life but especially along mechanical lines. The first railroad in the world was opened in 1825, and the first in the United States, in 1835, ten years before I was born. At that time and for several years after, wood was used for fuel and I can remember how in 1865 in riding on the New York Central Railway, stops were made by the roadside to load wood onto the tender of the engine.

The year before I was born, or in 1844, that wonderful first message “What hath God wrought” was sent by telegraph from Baltimore to Washington and now the telegraph encircles the whole world.

The telephone which is now in almost every home the world over, was unknown until February 14, 1876, when Alexander G. Bell applied for a patent on his invention. Wonderful as these inventions were then, Marconi and Edison have since surpassed them, and the end is not yet.

Well do I remember when Edwin L. Drake discovered the first kerosene oil in Pennsylvania in 1859. Before that discovery candles made from tallow run in moulds were used by everyone. Many has been the time when I helped my mother make tallow dip candles.

Mowing machines for cutting grass were first used about 1860, and machines for cutting grain, later. Machines for threshing grain were unknown when I was a boy. My father at that time would have a man all winter who would thresh the grain with a flail five days of the week, and on Saturday, when there was no school, I had to turn the fanning mill crank in order to separate the grain from the chaff.

Factories for making cloth were rare and in many homes were hand looms in which the mothers and

daughters of the household would weave the cloth for the family. I remember well, when about ten years of age, wearing a suit of clothes for which my mother spun the yarn, wove the cloth, cut and made the clothes, all with her own hands. Boots and shoes were made by hand by local shoemakers, who always took the measure of our feet.

The elevator now so common in our factories and stores was unknown until 1853. Westinghouse, who invented the air brake in 1869 was not born until 1846 and that year Elias Howe invented the Sewing Machine. George M. Pullman (whose mother was a Lewis and of my family) invented the Sleeping Car in 1863. The typewriter was not invented till 1868. In 1873 the inventor sold the patent to the Remingtons who gave their name to the machine. Postage stamps were first used about 1850. About the same time sulphur matches were first made.

When "Mother" Shipton wrote the article about horseless carriages, it was laughed at then, and for a long time after, but nineteen hundred and twenty saw more than nine million of them in everyday use in the United States, for business as well as pleasure.

About 1850 John Townsend Trowbridge wrote a poem entitled "Darius Green and his flying Machine." At that time such a thing was unthought of and his article was considered a hoax, but the last few years have given to the world one of the greatest inventions of the age, in the "wonderful flying machine."

One hundred years ago the only power known was wind and water. Next came steam, and now electricity. Could our forefathers come back to us and see the street cars and our factories run by electricity, and our streets and houses lighted in the same way, and see the automobiles and all the other changes in all the walks of life, they would be more surprised than Rip Van Winkle was when he awoke from his sleep.

Great changes have come to some of us in our individual lives. To feel their force one must pass through them as I have done. In writing of myself I mentioned how I was hired out for the months of June, July and

August, 1861. The man I worked for was Reuben Stone and now his great grandson is one of the superintendents for our Company and I am not far out of the way when I say that he receives more for three days services than I did for the three months that I worked for his great grandfather and he works only about half as many hours daily as I did.

Two years later, or in 1863 a granddaughter was born to the Mr. Stone I worked for in 1861, who in 1885 became the wife of my youngest brother, who was born in 1862.

When I began my business career in 1866 and entered the employ of S. A. Millard & Company, the office they had and which I took care of now belongs to our Company. Little did I think when I was building the fires and sweeping it out what changes would come to it and to me.

In making our visits east in New York State with our automobile going over the Cherry Valley Turnpike and other roads on our way to Albany, I cannot help but think how in 1817 and later, my dear old grandfather walked over the same roads. Surely I can say

“Behold what changes time hath wrought.”

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## RETROSPECTIVE

As I look backward over my life and think of my early years with its hardships, its privations and its struggles, I can scarcely comprehend it all.

It is well we cannot see into the future. Could I have done so I would have said that the present could never be possible.

If I have, to any extent, made life a success, (not necessarily financial) or made two blades of grass grow where but one was before, it has been because I never forgot my father's advice to keep good company, and my promise to my mother that I would never use strong drink of any kind, which I have never done. My aim has been to strive for the best in everything, to live right, to “Fear God and keep his commandments.” As I look

back to boyhood days, I am more and more impressed with the adage I once learned, that

“God helps those who help themselves.”

The following from the Detroit Free Press seems applicable:

“The man who wins is the average man,  
Not built on any particular plan,  
Not blest with any particular luck,  
Just steady and earnest, and full of pluck.  
The man who wins is the man who works  
Who neither labor or trouble shirks,  
Who uses his hand, his head, his eyes,  
The man who wins is the man who tries.”

I would not take all the credit to myself. I have been greatly blessed in my companions for I have had two as good helpmeets as one could wish for, and the one did no more in disappointments and adversity than the other would have done, had like circumstances existed and necessity required.

During all the trials and disappointments of life I never lost faith in God's goodness, and that in his own way and time he would bring me out of it all. Many times when the clouds were darkest, I have felt the influence of his divine spirit assuring me of ultimate success.

With Cowper I can truly say

“Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace,  
Behind a frowning providence,  
He hides a smiling face.”

I'm standing today on the far edge of life, and  
just looking backward to see  
What I've done with the days and the years  
that were mine, and all that has happened  
to me.

I haven't built much of a fortune to leave, to  
those who shall carry my name,  
And nothing I've done shall entitle me here,  
to a place in the temple of fame.

I've lived with my friends and I've shared in  
their joys, known sorrow with all of its  
tears;

I have harvested much from my journey  
through life, but never have squandered  
my years.

For much that is good has been mine to  
enjoy, and have tried to live at my best,  
And have no regret, as I'm nearing the end,  
for with God I have left all the rest.

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### PROSPECTIVE

At my time in life(75) it is not supposed that I am looking far into the future. I have no material plans farther than the passing day, the day for accumulating or striving for money has passed. I have an income sufficient to enable us to live comfortably, to travel when and where we please and that is all we want. We enjoy our home, our children, grand children, and our friends, and so am as contented as one who has led an active, stirring, troublous business life can be, and while I wish to live as long as my heavenly father wills, I am waiting the time when he calls for me. I firmly believe on him as my creator and preserver, and on his Son Jesus Christ as my Savior and redeemer. I accept and believe in his promises, and when he comes to earth again to receive his own with the Psalmist I can say—

“I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness.”

And when I'm dead  
I do not want strange curious eyes  
To scan my face when still it lies;  
Nor would I have my words or ways  
Rehearsed, perhaps with scanty praise,  
Nor do I want them if they would,  
My deeds to tell, were ill or good.

I only want the very few  
Who stood through good and evil too,  
True friendships test,  
Just they who sought to find the good  
And then, as only true friends could,  
Forgive the rest.

They who with sympathetic heart  
Sought hope and comfort to impart  
When there was life;  
Not waiting with their tears and sighs  
Till weary worn out nature dies  
And ends the strife.

To have them each come in alone  
And speak my name as oft they'd done  
Would please me best.  
And then, without a sob or moan  
Go softly out and leave alone,  
The dead to rest.

And when I'm dead  
I want no ritual o'er me read  
But simply let a man of God  
The Bible read, a song be sung,\*  
a prayer be said.  
That's all I want  
When I am dead.

Finis.

---

\*Abide with me

## SOLDIERS IN THE REVOLUTION

Jonathan Foster, Ashby, Massachusetts.

"Jonathan Foster appears with rank of private on Lexington alarm roll of Capt. John Jones Company Col. James Prescott's regiment, which marched April 20, in response to the alarm of April 19, 1775, from Ashby, Mass. Length of service seven days. Jonathan Foster appears among a list of men drafted August 19, 1777, to serve three months." The foregoing is a copy of a certificate from the office of the Secretary of State of Massachusetts. Lineage.

Jonathan	1
Dolly	2
Lois Moss Squier	3
Ladd J. Lewis	4

Simeon Moss, State of New York.

Albany County Militia 13th Regiment "Certificate No. 34412 (amount burned) dated Nov. 27, 1779, issued to Simeon Moss for his services as sergeant in Capt. Hezekiah Dunham's Company of Col. Cornelius Van Vechten's regiment of Albany County Militia (Saratoga District) Certificate of Treasurer, Manuscript record Vol 7." In some cases he was recorded as Simon Moss. Lineage,

Simeon	1
Lois	1
Gurdon Squier	3
Lois M	4
Ladd J. Lewis	5

Jonathan Squire or Squier, State of New York.

"A private The Line 1st Regt. Col. Goose Van Schaick.

A private The Line Artillery Co. Ebenezer Stevens." Lineage,

Jonathan	1
Gurdon	2
Lois M.	3
Ladd J. Lewis	4

John Ladd, Jr., State of Rhode Island.

"A private in Capt. Millard's Company, Colonel Waterman's regiment from Dec. 4, 1776, to Feb. 8, 1777; also acting Corporal Dec. 30, 1776, to Jan. 9, 1777. His signature is attached to a paper Mass. Arch V. 47, p. 271."

I. Lineage,

John	1
Eleanor	2
John Ladd Lewis	3
Ladd J. Lewis	4

Jonathan Lewis, 3rd, State of Rhode Island.

"Private, Capt. Benj. Hoppin's Co., Col. John Topham's Regt., U. S. Service, on pay abstract from July 16 to August 16, 1778, received pay for one month, Military Returns, State Archives, Vol. 4, p. 60." Lineage, Jonathan 3rd, Moses, John L., Ladd J. Lewis.

OBADIAH JENKINS, State of Massachusetts.

"Appears with rank of Private on Lexington Alarm roll of Capt. Henry Farwill's company of "Minute Men," Col. William Prescott's Regt., which marched on the alarm of April 19, 1775.

Length of service 6 days.

Town to which soldier belonged, Groton.—Vol. 12, page 62."

"Appears with rank of Private on muster roll of Capt. Henry Farwill's Co., Col. William Prescott's Regt., dated August 1, 1775. Time of enlistment, April 25, 1775. Length of service, 98 days. Town to which soldier belonged, Groton.—Vol. 14, page 96."

"Appears with rank of Private on company return of Capt. Henry Farwill's (1st) Co., Col. William Prescott's (10th) Regt., made up in October, 1775.

Town to which soldier belonged, Groton.—Vol. 56, page 60."

"Appears as having signed with others an order for bounty coats or the equivalent in money, due for the eight months' service in 1775, in Capt. Henry Farwill's Co., Col. William Prescott's Regt., dated Sewall's Point, November 16, 1775. Residence, Groton."

"Appears on an account dated Groton, March 10, 1776, rendered by said Jenkins of articles lost by his son Jonathan Jenkins, who was killed in battle at Charleston, June 17, 1775."

"Amount allowed in Council, June 29, 1776." Lineage, Obadiah, Dolly, Dolly Foster, Lois M. Squier, Ladd J. Lewis.—Vol. 70, page 156."

**JAMES ELDRED or ELDRIDGE**, State of New York.

"A private in the Albany County Militia 16th Regiment. Colonels John Blair and Lewis Van Woert." Lineage, James 1, John H. 2, Samuel S. 3, Alice M. 4.

**SAMUEL SURDAM**, State of New York.

"Certificate No. 39274 for 10s, 4½d 6th Nov. — issued to Samuel Surdam for services as private in Capt. Thomas Brown's Company of Col. Peter Yates' regiment of Albany County Militia (Hoosack and Schaghticooke district) Certificate of Treasurer (manuscript record) Vol. 8."

The above regiment was also called the 14th. Lineage, Samuel 1, Elizabeth 2, Samuel Surdam Eldridge 3, Alice M. 4.

**JOHN GILL**, State of New York.

"Albany County Militia 17th Regiment, John Gill commissioned 2nd Lieutenant in the 8th company (Capt. Elisha Gilbert) of the regiment of Albany County Militia (Kings district) commanded by Col. Wm. Bradford Whiting 20, Oct., 1775, State archives Vol. 7, p. 274; also

Cert. No. 6683 for 1, 1s, 4d, 7 Nov., 1781, issued to John Gils for services as private in Capt. Elisha Gilbert's company of Col. William Bradford Whiting's regiment of Albany County Militia (King's district.)

"Certificate of Treasurer, Manuscript record) Vol. 2." Lineage, John, Samuel, Adolphus, Samantha, Alice M. Eldridge.

### SOLDIER IN WAR OF 1812

Gurdon Squier of Fosterville, Cayuga County, New York, enlisted into the service in place of Elnathan Gload. He was in the battle of Queenstown Heights, Canada,

across Niagara River opposite Lewiston, New York, and was taken prisoner there with Gen. Winfield Scott, taken to Quebec where he was exchanged and returned to his regiment serving until the close of the war. Lineage, Gurdon, Lois M., Ladd J. Lewis.

### SOLDIERS OF THE CIVIL WAR

David A. Jones, Co. K, 17th New York Vol. Infantry. Died in the service.

Moses P. Jones, Co. G, 9th New York Vol. Cavalry. Died in the service.

Benj. Franklin Lewis, Co. G, 9th N. Y. Vol. Cavalry. Died April 11, 1881.

Daniel L. Lewis, Co. G, 9th New York Vol. Cavalry. Died Sept. 23, 1920.

### SOLDIERS IN THE WORLD WAR

Raymond M. Lewis, 30th Aero Squadron, 3rd Aviation Field. Unattached. He returned with Commission as Captain. Lineage, John 1, Samuel 2, Jonathan 3, Jonathan Jr., 4, Jonathan 3rd 5, Moses 6, John L. 7, George H. 8, Raymond M. 9.

Lawrence E. Spring—Troop C, 16th U. S. Cavalry from May 1st, 1917, to Oct. 1st, 1918. Lineage, John 1, Samuel 2, Jonathan 3, Jonathan, Jr., 4, Jonathan 3rd 5, Moses 6, John L. 7, Beda O. 8, Burt E. Spring 9, Lawrence E. 10.

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ed young

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# THE LEWIS FAMILY

JOHN	JONATHAN			Daniel	Moses	Isaac	Beda O.	Ladd J. Jr.	Myron C.
	Jemima Whitehead				Eleanor Ladd	Clarisa Jones	Geo. W. Spring	Frances E. Campbell	Catherine L.
	Deliverance Carman				Sarah	Beda			Campbell E.
	JOHN			John	Unmarried	Ira Jones	Mary E.	Helen L.	
	Ann			Amy Sheldon	Anna	John Ladd	Myron D. Palmer	Died young	
					Lewis Gates	Leis M. Squier			Lola M.
	DANIEL	JOHN		Jane	Silas	Sarah	Ladd J.	Nelle L.	A. H. Merriam Graves
	Mary Maxson	Abigail Austin		Unmarried	Lydia Lewis	In infancy	Alice M. Eldridge	Franklin H. Williams	Roger L.
					Hannah	Jonathan	Julia A. Saltsman		Helen M.
	JAMES	SAMUEL	JONATHAN Jr.	Simon	Unmarried	Orinda Weaver	Frank E.	Alice Louise	Alice Laura
	Sarah Babcock		Sarah Barber	Unmarried	Jonathan 3rd	Moses Jr.	Elizabeth M. Lawrence	J. Leighton Bush	James R.
			Patience Tourgee	Jonathan 4th	Anna Bowdish	Unmarried			Elizabeth M.
	DAVID	JONATHAN	CALEB	Benjamin	Martha Bowdish	Josiah B.	William H.	Eldridge E.	
	Elizabeth Babcock	Jane	Sybil	Deliverance Cleveland		Died young	Carrie V. Benham	Died young	
	ISRAEL	JOANNA	THOMAS	Isaac	Joseph B.	Asahel H.	George H.	Frances E.	John W. Jr.
	Jane Babcock	Joseph Tanner	Mary Bailey	Unmarried	Sally Lewis	Unmarried	Ella M. Hoy	John W. Harton	Alice L.
	SAMUEL	SARAH	SYLVESTER	Patience	Martha	Delana			
	Joanna	Fordice	Sarah Reynolds	James Potter	John Lewis	Died young			
	DORCAS			Charity	Peleg	Daniel Ladd			
	Robert Burdick			Nathaniel Barber	Dorcas Ladd	Died young			
				Eleanor					
				Azias Barber					



## THE LADD FAMILY

Joseph Ladd Joanna	Joseph			Lydia	Isaac Lewis	Beda O. Lewis
	William			Mary	Beda Lewis	Mary E. Lewis
	Mary			Daniel	John Ladd Lewis	Ladd J. Lewis
	Priscilla		James	Eleanor	Lois M. Squier	Alice M. Eldridge Julia A. Saltzman
Elizabeth Tompkins	Joseph		Daniel	Moses Lewis	Sarah Lewis	Frank E. Lewis
	Samuel		Elizabeth	John	Jonathan Lewis	William H. Lewis
	Elizabeth		Mary	Sarah	Moses Lewis Jr.	George H. Lewis
	John		Dorcas	John	Josiah B. Lewis	
	Mary Lewis			Esther	Asahel H. Lewis	
	Ann Green		John	Dorcas	Eleanor D. Lewis	
	Catharine		Sarah Barber Hannah Reynolds	Oliver	Daniel Ladd Lewis	
	Lydia		Lydia	Anthony		
	Hannah			Ann Mercy		
	Ruth					

# THE SQUIER FAMILY

Zina	Lois M.	See Lewis family for record.	
Eda Cadner	John L. Lewis	Wilber D.	William J.
Gurdon	Joseph	Augustus M.	Anna P.
Dolly Foster	Ann M. Lewis	Maggie Johnson	Fred D.
Louisa			Ruth
—Olmstead	Simeon M.	Ira A.	— Bradsell
Sidney	Polly Booth	Christina Stock	Dora
—			Fred Davis
Annis	Lois Richards	Clara	Inez
Joseph Billings		Henry Magee	Jas. A. Quigg
		Frank	Vernon
		— Smith	James A. Jr., 1920
			In Sioux Falls, S. D.
			In Minneapolis, Minn.
Evaline	— Rose	S. Herbert Rose	
— Tilden			
Eunice	Jonathan S.	Chauncy	At Battle Creek, Mich.
— Stevens	Ann Eliza	Quincy	
	Lyman Briggs	Richard	
		Mandeville	
		Alvah	
John Powers	John	Irving	
		Nettie	
	— Johnson	Daniel	At Battle Creek, Mich.
	Cloe	James	
	— Hannam	Walter	
	Ann	and	
	Amanda	others	
	— Webster	Curtiss	

## JONATHAN SQUIER

Lois Moss

## JONATHAN SQUIER

Born in Vermont  
Soldier in Revolution.

## THE FOSTER FAMILY

John Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Married

Mary Lewis      Born ----- Died -----

## Children

Jonathan Foster Born 1758      Died -----

John Foster, Jr. Born ----      Died -----

and others

Jonathan Foster Born 1758

Married 1779

Dolly Jenkins      Born ----- Died -----

## Children

Dolly Foster      Born Nov. 2, 1780 Died May 10, 1879

Sally Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Rebecca Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Betsey Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Isaac Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Jnthn. Foster Jr. Born ----- Died -----

John Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Joseph Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Eliab Foster      Born ----- Died -----

Benjamin      Born ----- Died -----

Dolly Foster

(above) Married

Elnathan Gload

Gurdon Squier      Born 1790      Died July 11, 1841

Royal Moulton      Born Dec. 26, 1769 Died -----, 1865

## Children 1st husband

John Gload      Born April -----

Eliza Gload      Born Aug. -----

Janett Gload      Born Aug. 15, 1805

Dorothy Gload      Born Aug. 8, ----

## Children 2nd husband

Lois M. Squier      Born Aug. 27, 1819 Died Nov. 5, 1900

Joseph Squier      Born Aug. 21, 1821 Died May 19, 1857

Sim'on M. Squier Born Aug. 15, 1826 Died Jan. 1, 1892

## No children 3rd husband

Lois M. Squier Born Aug. 27, 1819 Died Nov. 5, 1900  
Married

Jan. 1, 1839

John L. Lewis Born May 1, 1811 Died Jan. 24, 1889

## Children

Beda O. Lewis Born Jan. 2, 1840 Died April 19, 1903

Mary E. Lewis Born Oct. 17, 1841 Died July 25, 1883

Ladd J. Lewis Born Dec. 22, 1845 *Died Nov. 19, 1926*

Frank E. Lewis Born June 16, 1853 Died Oct. 23, 1912

Wm. H. Lewis Born July 30, 1856 Died April 27, 1901

George H. Lewis Born July 4, 1862

Ladd J. Lewis Born Dec. 22, 1845

Married

Sept. 22, 1870

Alice M. Eldridge Born Jan. 8, 1848 Died June 16, 1907

## Children

Ladd J. Lewis Jr. Born July 5, 1871

Helen L. Lewis Born Nov. 1, 1872 Died Oct. 11, 1875

Nellie L. Lewis Born Aug. 5, 1876 Died Aug. 23, 1905

A. Louise Lewis Born Dec. 15, 1878

Eldr'ge. E. Lewis Born June 10, 1891 Died July 20, 1891

Frances E. Lewis Born June 22, 1893

Ladd J. Lewis Born Dec. 22, 1845 *Died Nov. 19, 1926*

Married

July 1, 1909

Julia A. Saltsman Born Sept. 5, 1858

## THE ELDRIDGE FAMILY

Samuel Eldred Born 1620 Died 1697  
 Married  
 Elizabeth ———

## Children

Elizabeth	Born Oct. 26, 1642	Died -----
Samuel	Born Oct. 26, 1644	Died -----
Mary	Born June 15, 1646	Died May 9, 1712
Thomas	Born Sept. 8, 1648	Died -----, 1726
James	Born -----	Died -----, 1687
John	Born Aug. 17, 1659	Died -----
Daniel	Born -----	Died Aug. 18, 1726

Samuel was born in England in 1620, came to Cambridge, Mass., 1644. Later moved to Wickford, Washington, R. I. Died at Kingstown (now Exeter) R. I.

Samuel	Married	Martha Knowles
Mary	Married	Rouse Helme
John	Married	Margaret Holden
James		Died unmarried
Elizabeth		No record
Daniel		No record

Thomas Eldred Born Sept. 8, 1648 Died 1726  
 Married

Susanna Cole Born ----- Died 1720-1726

## Children

John	Born -----	Died 1741
Elisha	Born -----	Died -----
Susanna	Born -----	Died -----
Mary	Born -----	Died -----
Bridget	Born -----	Died -----
Sarah	Born -----	Died -----
Grace	Born -----	Died -----
Elizabeth	Born -----	Died -----
William	Born -----	Died 1734
Samuel	Born -----	Died Feb., 1717-18

Susanna	Married	Jeffrey Champlin
Mary	Married	Nicholas Gardiner
Sarah	Married	Enoch Kenyon
Grace	Married	Thomas Brownell
Elizabeth	Married	Moses Barber
William	Married	Mary Wilbur
Samuel	Married	Abigail Northrup
Bridget		Unmarried
Elisha		No record

John Eldred Born ----- Died -----, 1741  
Married

Mary ----- Born ----- Died -----

#### Children

Samuel	Born -----	Died -----
John	Born 1712	Died -----
William	Born -----	Died 1759
Mary	Born -----	Died -----
Elizabeth	Born -----	Died -----
Susanna	Born -----	Died -----
James	Born 1722	Died 1745

John	Married	Mary Greene
Elizabeth	Married	Ezekiel Austin
Susanna		Unmarried in 1741
Mary		Unmarried in 1762
James		Died at sea unmarried
Samuel		no record

William Eldred Born ----- Died 1759  
Married

March 16, 1737

Abigail Fish Born ----- Died -----

#### Children

Jeremiah	Born Dec. 18, 1738	Died -----
William, Jr.	Born Dec. 26, 1740	Died 1759
John	Born Mar. 5, 1742	Died -----
Ruth	Born Aug. 5, 1744	Died -----
Daniel	Born Oct. 29, 1746	Died -----

James	Born May 12, 1749	Died 1814
Thomas	Born Feb. 26, 1752	Died -----

After his death in 1759 his widow Abigail, married Jan. 31, 1764, John Eldred, her husband's brother, whose first wife was Mary Greene.

Jeremiah, 16th Regt. Albany Co. Militia (Land Bounty)

John

James, 16th Regt. Albany Co. Militia.

James Eldred	Born May 12, 1749	Died 1814
Married		

Phebe	-----	Born -----	Died -----
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### Children

John H.	Born -----, 1783	Died Feb. 20, 1866
James, Jr.	Born -----, 1783	Died -----, 1842
Dorcas	Born -----	Died -----
Amelia	Born -----	
Anna	Born -----	
Cynthia	Born -----	
Rhoda	Born -----	

James, Jr.	Married	Rosanna Easton
Amelia	Married	-----Slade
Anna	Married	-----Wilkinson
Cynthia	Married	Andrew Cole
Rhoda	Married	Joseph Slade
Dorcas	Married	Jabez R. Elwell

James Eldred or Eldridge was a soldier in the Revolution. After the war he left Exeter, R. I., and went to Cambridge, New York, where he was in 1790-1800. On April 14, 1792, to a deed of land he signed his name James Eldred, his wife signed Phebe Eldredg. As a soldier he was James Eldridge and all his children were called Eldridge.

Jno. H. Eldridge	Born -----, 1783	Died Feb. 20, 1866
Married 1st		
Elizbth. Surdam	Born -----	Died Sept. 1814
Married 2nd	April 1, 1816	
Elizabeth Clarke	Born -----	Died -----
widow		

## Children 1st wife

Samuel S.	Born June 26, 1809	Died Mar. 9, 1845
Rhoda M.	Born -----	Died Jan. 23, 1892
Maria	Born -----	Died May , 1853

## Children 2nd wife

John W.	Born -----	Died Dec. 7, 1893
Amanda H.	Born -----	Died -----
Rhoda M.	Married	Alexander Gallup
Maria	Married	William Patterson
John W.	Married	twice; died Wichita, Kas.
Amanda	Married	Unmarried

Sam. S. Eldridge Born June 26, 1809 Died Jan. 23, 1892  
Married

Nov. 20, 1840

Ann Prentice Born Dec. 6, 1820 Died Mar. 20, 1841  
Married

Jan. 4, 1844

Samantha (Gill)

Bailey (widow) Born Mar. 28, 1818 Died May 31, 1896

## Children 2d wife

Myron H.	Born Feb. 20, 1845	Died Unknown
Alice M.	Born Jan. 8, 1848	Died June 16, 1907

Alice M. Eldridge Born Jan. 8, 1808 Died June 16, 1907  
Married

Sept, 22, 1870

Ladd J. Lewis Born Dec. 22, 1845

## Children

Ladd J. Lewis, Jr.	Born July 5, 1871
Helen Louisa	Born Nov. 1, 1872 Died Oct. 11, 1875
Nellie Lois	Born Aug. 5, 1876 Died Aug. 23, 1905
Alice Louise	Born Dec. 15, 1878
Eldridge Edward	Born June 10, 1891 Died July 20, 1891
Frances Eldridge	Born June 22, 1893

For record above see Lewis Family.

## THE HOUSE OF GILL

Birth	Death	Name	Wife's Name
1769	1856	Samuel	Nancy Graves
1792	1873	Adolphus	Eliza Parmalee Fanny Graves
1818	1896	Samantha	John A. Bailey Samuel S. Eldridge
1848	1907	Alice M. Eldridge	Ladd J. Lewis
<hr/>			
		Ladd J. Lewis, Jr. 1871	Myron C. 1902
		Frances E. Campbell	Catharine L. 1905
		Helen Louisa 1872-1875	Campbell E. 1907
		Nelle Lois 1876-1905	Lots M. 1898
		Franklin H. Williams	A. H. M. Graves
			Roger L. 1901
			Helen M. 1903
		Alice Louise 1878	Alice Laura 1910
		J. Leighton Bush	James R. 1912
			Elizabeth M. 1917
		Eldridge Edward 1891-1891	
		Frances Eldridge 1893	John W. Jr. 1915
		John W. Harton	Alice L. 1921
			Martha L. 1921

## The Gill Family

Samuel Gill	Born Mar. 11, 1769 Died Nov. 9, 1856
Married	
Nancy Graves	Born Mar. 15, 1772 Died Aug. 13, 1814

## Children

Adolphus	Born Dec. 5, 1792 Died Feb. 18, 1873
John	Born June 16, 1794 Died Oct. 29, 1864
Samuel, Jr.	Born Oct. 9, 1796
Sarah	Born April 22, 1798
Melinda	Born Aug. 10, 1800 Died April --, 1835
Ira	Born Mar. 19, 1802 Died Aug. 24, 1804
Nancy	Born Mar. 3, 1804
Erastus	Born Jan. 19, 1806 Died June 11, 1808
Horace	Born Oct. 12, 1809
Betsy	Born Feb. 15, 1810 Died June 11, 1832
Alfred	Born Jan. 24, 1813

## 2nd wife (name unknown)

Lewis W.	Born ----- Mar. Lydia Eddy
Sophia	Born ----- Mar. Dan Chappell
-----	Born ----- Mar. J. W. Graves

John, the father of Alfred J. Gill, Henry and others.

Horace, the father of Thad, Ed., Sarah and others.

Alfred, the father of the Wisconsin family.

Lewis, the father of Ophelia, Romelia and Eddy.

Adolphus Gill	Born Dec. 5, 1792 Died Feb. 18, 1873
Married	
Nov. 15, 1815	
Eliza Parmalee	Born Aug. 3, 1800 Died Sept. 9, 1841
Fanny Graves	Born ----- Died -----

## Children 1st Wife

Sarah A.	Born Sept. --, 1816 Died Dec. 1, 1838
Samantha	Born Mar. 28, 1818 Died May 31, 1896
Erastus	Born Jan. 4, 1820 Died Oct. 8, 1892
Mary	Born -----, 1821 Died June 9, 1862
Nancy	Born June 27, 1823 Died Feb. 17, 1861

Caroline	Born June 28, 1825	Died -----, 1897
Orrin	Born July 20, 1827	Died -----
Alvira	Born Aug. 26, 1831	Died Aug. 15, 1830
James	Born July 20, 1833	
William	Born June 15, 1829	Died July 6, 1843
David	Born June 16, 1836	Died -----
Sumner	Born May 17, 1838	Died Feb. 16, 1862
Ann Eliza	Born July 22, 1841	Died Aug 12, 1858

## No children by second wife

Sarah A.	Married	Alanson Springer He died Nov. 20, 1858
Mary	Married	Horace Swain
Nancy	Married	David Grover
Caroline	Married	Augustus Flowers

Samantha Gill	Born Mar. 28, 1818	Died May 31, 1896
Married		
John A. Bailey	Born -----, 18--	Died Jan. 4, 1841
Sam. S. Eldridge	Born June 26, 1809	Died Jan. 23, 1892

## Child 1st husband

Betsy	Born June 12, 1838	Died Mar. 6, 1876
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## Children 2nd husband

Myron H.	Born Feb. 20, 1845	Died —Unknown
Alice M.	Born Jan. 8, 1848	Died June 16, 1907

Alice M. Eldridge	Born Jan. 8, 1848	Died June 16, 1907
Married		
Sept. 22, 1870		

Ladd J. Lewis	Born Dec. 22, 1845
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## Children

Ladd J., Jr.	Born July 5, 1871	
Helen L.	Born Nov. 1, 1872	Died Oct. 11, 1875
Nellie L.	Born Aug. 5, 1876	Died Aug. 23, 1905
A. Louise	Born Dec. 15, 1878	
Eldridge E.	Born June 10, 1891	Died July 20, 1891
Frances E.	Born June 22, 1893	

For further record see page 8.

## THE KLOCK FAMILY NO 1

Johannis Georges Born ----- Died -----  
 Wife unknown

## Children

Johannis I.	Born 1710	Died 1787
George	Born 1714	Died 1790
Jacob (Col)	Born 1725	Killed in battle Oriskany, N. Y.

Johannis I.	Born 1710	Died 1787
(above) Married		
Margaret —	Born Dec. 3, 1713	Died Jan. 4, 1800

## Children

John J.	Born Oct. 13, 1740	Died Dec. 28, 1810
(on other sheet)		
Heinrich J.	Born -----, 1743	Died -----
Jacob I.	Born Oct. 17, 1745	Died Feb. 22, 1828

John J. (above)	Born Oct. 13, 1740	Died Dec. 28, 1810
Married		

Catherine Fultz	Born Sept. 11, 1748	Died Mar. 18, 1813
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Jacob I.	Born Dec. 4, 1767	Died May 4, 1813
(son above)		
Married		

Anna Diefendorf	Born Feb. 17, 1769	Died April 22, 1851
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Jonas	Born Nov. 5, 1801	Died June 18, 1881
(son above)		
Married		

Mary Klock	Born April 4, 1807	Died Mar. 11, 1884
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Elizabeth	Born May 8, 1828	Died April 25, 1911
(daughter above)		
Married		

Nov. 15, 1849

Nathan Saltsman	Born Dec. 10, 1816	Died Mar. 4, 1903
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Julia A. Saltsman Born Sept. 5, 1858  
(daughter above)

Married

July 1, 1909

Ladd J. Lewis Born Dec. 22, 1845

Johannis I. Klock, his son John J. Klock, 1740, and his son Jacob I. Klock, 1745, were all in the Revolution.

Col. Jacob Klock killed at the battle of Oriskany, N. Y., was Colonel of the Tryon County Militia 2nd Regiment. His name is on the shaft erected on that battle field.

It will be noted that Mary Klock born April 4, 1807, as appears in this and also the house of Klock No. 2, is the same person.

## THE KLOCK FAMILY NO. 2.

Johannis Georges Born ----- Died -----  
Wife Unknown

### Children

Johannis I	Born -----, 1710	Died -----, 1787
George	Born -----, 1714	Died -----, 1790
Jacob (Col)	Born -----, 1725	Killed in battle Oriskany, N. Y.

Johannis I.	Born -----, 1710	Died -----, 1787
(above) Married		
Margaret	Born Dec. 3, 1713	Died Jan. 14, 1800

### Children

John J.	Born Oct. 13, 1740	Died Dec. 28, 1810
(on other sheet)		
Heinrich J.	Born -----, 1743	Died -----
Jacob I.	Born Oct. 17, 1745	Died Feb. 22, 1828

Jacob I. (above)	Born Oct. 17, 1745	Died Feb. 22, 1828
Married 1778		

Ann G. Klock	Born Feb. 15, 1752	Died Oct. 17, 1804
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Jacob J.                      Born Feb. 13, 1779 Died June 13, 1851  
    (son above)  
    Married  
Mary Loedewick Born July 3, 1783 Died Nov. 14, 1855

Mary                      Born April 4, 1807 Died Mar. 11, 1884  
(daughter above)  
    Married  
Jonas Klock              Born Nov. 5, 1801 Died June 18, 1881

Elizabeth              Born May 8, 1828 Died April 25, 1911  
(daughter above)  
    Married  
    Nov. 15, 1849  
Nathan Saltsman Born Dec. 10, 1816 Died Mar. 4, 1903

Julia A. Saltsman Born Sept. 5, 1858  
(daughter above)  
    Married  
    July 1, 1909  
Ladd J. Lewis      Born Dec. 22, 1845

Johannis I. Klock, his son John J., 1740, and his son Jacob I., 1745, were all in the Revolution.

Jacob, a brother of Johannis I., was the one killed at Oriskany, N. Y.

It will be noted that Mary Klock, born April 4, 1807, and whose name appears in both houses was the same person.

Ann G. Klock, who married Jacob I Klock, 1745, was the daughter of Col. Jacob Klock, who was killed at the battle of Oriskany, N. Y.











